

QUARTERLY

The College of New Rochelle Alumnae/i Magazine

Winter 2003 | Volume 74 | No. 4

OPENING YOUR HEART TO A CHANGE OF SEASON— Overcoming Grief

(STORY ON PAGE 2)

We Prayerfully Remember September 11, 2001

In prayerful remembrance of the anniversary of September 11, CNR President Dr. Stephen J. Sweeney shared a message with members of the College Community encouraging all to appreciate and nurture the goodness around us, to recommit to civility and respect, and to draw strength from one another.

Beautifully illustrating that message was a reproduction of two watercolors, Lamentation and Resurrection, by Anne Therese Dillen, OSU, a member of the Class of 1958. Graciously donated to the College and now displayed in Holy Family Chapel, the paintings were created by Sr. Anne Therese following the September 11 tragedy. The following is her statement regarding that creation:

Even though a work of art speaks for itself on many levels, it is sometimes helpful to know what was going on in the mind and heart of the one who created it. I shall, therefore, attempt to share with you the process that was involved in the painting of these two pieces.

Like all of us, I was stunned, grief-stricken, and appalled as I watched the collapse of the Twin Towers on September 11. Each TV replay was like a new wound exacerbating the first; yet I could not stop watching. It was as if, in order to believe that this had really happened, I had to become saturated with the images on the screen. As a painter, I am an "image" person. I think in images; I take them in, digest them and, in a sense, rebirth them. That process, as in literal birth, is usually not without pain. This time, it was agony.

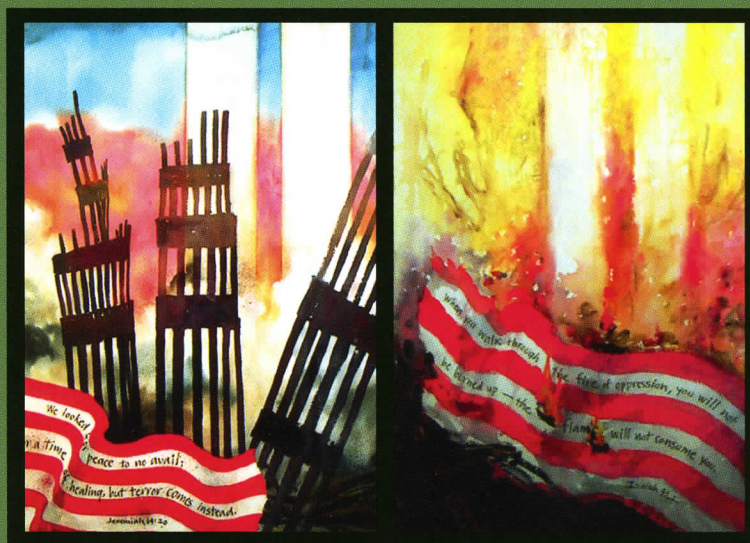
The first painting which, at the time, I had thought would be the only one, juxtaposes a memory of the Towers with the reality of the twisted steel remains – monuments of power and monuments of devastation, amidst fire, smoke, and debris. The quotation on the flag, from Jeremiah, is indeed a lamen-

tation – a reaction to terror. While doing this painting was a catharsis for me – a kind of visual naming of the pain – I realized that somehow it wasn't yet finished. It couldn't end here, because it was, for me, a Calvary, and at Calvary, death did not win. I knew then that I had to do a companion piece.

The second painting, while similarly composed, attempts to situate the tragedy beyond lamentation and into resurrection. Bright yellow and gold become the dominant colors, and abstracted figures, outlined in gold, suggest the rising of those lost in the collapse to a better place beyond it. Large hands can be seen reaching down, as if to gather these figures in, as they reach upward, as well as out to each other, along the way. This time, the quotation on the flag – burning but not consumed – is from Isaiah and is one of great hope.

It is this hope that I've tried to express in these paintings. It is a hope that yearns for the day when, at last, "every tear will be wiped away."


Anne Therese Dillen, OSU



NEW BOOK!

To order, contact:
National Pastoral
Life Center
18 Bleecker Street
New York, NY 10012-2404
Phone: 212-431-7825
Fax: 212-274-9786
e-mail:
commonground@nplc.org
www.nplc.org

THE CHURCH
WOMEN WANT



Elizabeth A. Johnson

**Johnson
Muto
Winter
Butler
Griffith
Andolsen
Hayes
Stevens
Glendon
Kaptur**

Ten notable Catholic women, with a spectrum of views, discuss:

- women's call to holiness
- how women embody God
- whether race & cultural differences unite or divide women
- women in the public arena

THE CHURCH WOMEN WANT

Edited by
ELIZABETH A. JOHNSON

CGBK7 152pp., \$16.95

mailbox

Article Reflects the Faces of Faith

I read the Summer 2002 issue of *Quarterly* with pride. Of the many colleges and universities in the nation, I am proud to see that my college has actually identified the faces of faith in its alumnae/i magazine. Although some of these faiths have been the sources of the greatest conflicts in history as mentioned in *Quarterly*, all religious bases are surprisingly similar. All the faiths believe in a higher being that gives us inner peace and bestows blessings on us. There is tolerance, understanding, love, peace, acceptance, and spiritual awakening. All of these attributes are in all faiths. Our ethnicity may vary, but the bottom line of all our religious beliefs is the same. As we reflect on the past, we must remember we are more the same than we are different. Peace.

Dolores Henry SNR'01

EDITORIAL STAFF

Executive Editor

Deborah W. Thomas

Managing Editor

Lenore Boytim Carpinelli SAS'89

Class Notes Editor

Irene Villaverde

Graphic Design

Kim Barron

Class Notes Design

Rob Morgan

Contributing Writers

Judith Balfe SNR'89, GS'91

Moir Lynch Crabtree '60

Michael DiMurro SNR'03

Gary Hyde SNR'06

Margaret Leonard

Julia Siard McMahon SN'88

Terry Dwyer O'Leary '63

Arlene Reinking-Hanf SN'94

Photographs

Peter Finger

Valerie Fortson

John Vecchiola

EDITORIAL COMMITTEE

Eileen Gallagher Harrington '62, Chair

Judith Balfe SNR'89, GS'91

Renee Blackwell SAS'95

Madeleine Blais '69

Julie Connelly '65

Eileen Denver '64

Dr. Mimi Donius

Dorothy Fleming GS'99

Kathleen Fredrick '59

Mary Plitsas Hesdorffer SN'95

Nancy Quirk Keefe '56

Camille Marchetta '62

Jacqueline Maxwell SAS'96

Maria Mercader SAS'88

Martha Reddington SAS'76

Letters to the Editor and editorial correspondence should be directed to:

Lenore Boytim Carpinelli SAS'89

(914) 654-5272

Email: Lcarpinelli@cnr.edu

Class Notes Columns and correspondence should be directed to:

Irene Villaverde

(914) 654-5235

Email: Ivillaverde@cnr.edu

DEPARTMENTS

22

Along Castle Place

28

Branching Out with SNR

30

From the Board Room

16

(follows page)

Class Notes

QUARTERLY

The College of New Rochelle Alumnae/i Magazine
Winter 2003 | Volume 74 | Number 4



2

Opening Your Heart to
a Change of Season –
Overcoming Grief



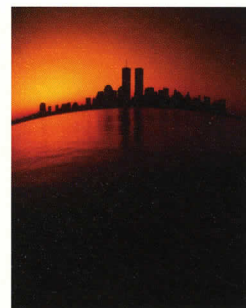
7

Pilgrim of
Compassion:
A Grief
Counselor's
Story



10

Remembering,
Reflecting,
Reemerging –
September 11
One Year Later



22

Seeking Solace
at a Time of
Tragedy



28

Empowering Women –
SNR Participates in
International Research Project



Cover Photo: The view from Holy
Family Chapel on a snowy day at CNR.
Photo by Peter Finger.

Overcoming Grief



One of the foremost authorities on grief and bereavement issues in the world, Dr. Kenneth Doka, Professor of Gerontology in the College's Graduate School, spoke on the very timely topic of coping with public and private tragedy during Alumnaeli College in June. The following are excerpts from that enlightening and thought-provoking address.

We all experience both deaths and losses that we grieve. It's very important for us to acknowledge and to recognize that it's not just deaths that we grieve, but losses as well.

When my son was in eighth grade, his principal invited me to be the speaker at his graduation. I told him I'd love to, as long as my son didn't mind. Surprisingly for an adolescent, he thought it would be really nice. But he had a question, "What are you going to talk about? Grief?" Because his theory was that given the fact that I've written on grief, I'd probably have something to say about grief, but beyond that, what could I possibly say that would be of any interest to anybody?

But these kids had been in a small parochial school together, some for as many as ten years, some since they were three years old, all of them since they were in fifth grade. Literally, that class had gone through early adolescence together. And now they were dividing. Among the many reactions that they would have was grief, even if they didn't acknowledge it or realize it at the time. So, even the most pleasant transitions are tinged with grief.

We experience grief not just from deaths. Sometimes those griefs are very private. Then there are moments when nations grieve. We passed through such a moment last September — a centering moment in our lives. All of us will remember where we were on September 11 when we heard the news.

Public tragedies can come in many forms — with the terrorist activities of September 11 or with natural disasters, which may not even cause the loss of life but cause other losses that provoke tremendous grief.

A number of years ago while working in the aftermath of the Red River floods in the Dakotas, I encountered one of the most profound situations of grief in my career. Though nobody died in those floods, a woman came to me devastated because with the flooding of her house, she had lost 400 years of Christmas ornaments that had been brought from Germany and lovingly passed on as a family legacy.

The profound losses that people experience, the catastrophic accidents, the

death of a single public figure can become public tragedies that grip us, grip a community, grip a nation. There are many factors that complicate these tragedies. They're sudden, unexpected, involve loss, and involve intensified arousal. We find our reactions, our emotions are extreme.

Because so many people are affected, they strain support. So many people needed help after September 11, I was calling other counselors saying, "I can't do this, can you do this one?" There was just not enough help. The shattered assumptions, the multiple losses of life, of income, of jobs, all happening simultaneously.

To me, some of the most agonizing pieces of September 11 were the phone calls that people made, the images of people trapped in their offices unable to get out but able to make those last few phone calls, send those last few emails to their loved ones.

To me, some of the most agonizing pieces of September 11 were the phone calls that people made, the images of people trapped in their offices unable to get out but able to make those last few phone calls, send those last few emails to their loved ones. The scope and unexpectedness. All of these factors affect how a loss, how a public tragedy, strikes us.

The Disenfranchisement of Public Tragedy

It's also important to recognize that we are all affected by these very traumatic events even if personally untouched. All of us have been touched by personal tragedies. When our families grieve, maybe a nation didn't grieve, but we grieved.

One of the dangers in these very traumatic losses is that we can experience disenfranchised grief, the experi-

ence of a loss in which that loss is not acknowledged or recognized by others. We don't have opportunity to mourn that loss, and that loss is not supported by others.

Sometimes that happens because a relationship isn't recognized. This concept first occurred to me during one of my graduate classes. We were talking about the grief of widows, and one of the women in my class said, "If you think widows have it tough, you should see what happens when your ex-spouse dies." After 25 years of marriage, she divorced. There was a lot of bitterness and anger, and her ex-husband died three years later. People would come up to her on the street and say "Congratulations, I heard you got him" or "Good for you." But she was grieving that loss. This was the father of her children. This was her high school boyfriend. But nobody supported, acknowledged, or recognized her loss.

Think of all the other losses that we may have in our webs of relationships in which we're expected to play a supportive role, but our own grief is never recognized. We celebrate friendship, but we don't always acknowledge the grief of friends. We acknowledge how much siblings grieve for each other when they're 17 or 7. But we don't expect when they're 57 or 67 that that grief is going to be as intense.

In a public tragedy, when there's so many losses and so many people affected, we tend to focus on the widows and the children. We don't always remember all the other relationships that are out there and all the other people that were touched by those individuals and so grieve their deaths.

There's a lot of disenfranchisement in public tragedy. Sometimes it diminishes other losses. My 95-year-old aunt died on September 12. Her funeral was just as the first memorial services were being held. The minister that gave that service talked about how hers was not like those deaths. This was the death of a woman who had lived a long and happy life, not a life cut short. So, there was the homily by this minister and then a rebuttal by me at the graveside. Because we did mourn her death. It wasn't like those deaths of September 11, but it was

(continued on page 4)

Overcoming Grief

(continued from page 3)

unique and painful in its own way. She was our matriarch, the rock of our family, the keeper of our family stories, the last survivor of that generation. We mourned her death deeply.

Learning to Cope

So how do we cope? How do we cope with our own grief? How do we cope when the nation grieves? How do we cope with losses? First, we need to acknowledge our grief. We need to recognize that yes, in fact, we grieve. We need to validate our own grief. We need to acknowledge that sometimes the losses of people, even people we do not know, especially in such massive a scope, deeply affect us.

I've been in this field for 30 years, and I have found the formula for avoiding grief. I can teach you how to never

I can teach you how to never
feel, never experience grief
again. One simple rule: If you
want to avoid the pain of grief,
avoid all attachment. Grief is the
price we pay for love. Grief is
the price we pay for community.

feel, never experience grief again. One simple rule: If you want to avoid the pain of grief, avoid all attachment. Grief is the price we pay for love. Grief is the price we pay for community. In a community, when we experience loss, we grieve. We can validate that grief, understand that grief, acknowledge that grief.

We can also assess the many different ways it affects us, whether it's a national tragedy, a personal tragedy, a public event, or a private anguish. It affects us physically. It's difficult to sleep, or you sleep all the time. It affects us emotionally. Many of us were probably surprised by the intensified emotions. I had a friend call me up and say, "I'm a pacifist and right now I want to kill. What's wrong with me?" I said, "That's grief. You're experiencing intensified arousal, intensified anger." It affects us cognitively. Perhaps in the aftermath of September 11, you found you were just not as efficient. You couldn't function as well. You went through the motions a lot. Grief affects us that way. It also affects us behaviorally and spiritually.

Remember, grief is an individual roller coaster. We have our good days and our bad days. We have our ups and downs. The times we think we're doing well and the times we don't think we're doing as well as the day before. That's

important to remember whenever you're experiencing loss, because people have an implicit theory about grief, which is each day you're going to get a little better. But, in fact, grief is a roller coaster. And if you've ever ridden a roller coaster, you know that the first part of the roller coaster is not the toughest. You're going up slowly. It's easy, and you don't understand why people scream. Then you hit that first downturn, and all of a sudden it becomes clear why people scream. Grief's like that. In the very beginning, the first six to eight weeks, people often don't really feel the full dimensions of the loss. They're getting a lot of support. They still may be in shock, especially after a dramatic and sudden event. They're busy. It's only after that they begin grieving. Practically, that means you should be there for someone after the cards stop because that's when people really need help.

Right after the World Trade Center tragedy, I was doing a lot of critical incident stress debriefing, but counseling didn't begin until December, as the first persons began to say, "Wow, this is tough, and I need help," and all the people who were around so much in October and November are starting to go back to their normal lives. So, we need to acknowledge that roller coaster. We need to validate that in public tragedies, we may be on a roller coaster. Maybe we're intensified by it, but we may have days that we can put it out of our minds and days that it consumes us more.

We also need to deal with the trauma. Trauma is different than grief. It's grief plus. In grief, we experience loss of a loved one, but in trauma, suddenly our assumptions about the world are changed, and the world becomes a very unsafe place. Envision if suddenly a chandelier crashed down. You would experience the grief certainly if somebody that you cared about was hurt or injured or died in that accident. But here's the point: You would never walk into a ballroom again without looking at the chandeliers. You would always position where you sat based on where the chandeliers are. That's what trauma does. It shatters our sense of safety.

Growing Up or Growing Down

I use to like to do caving, spelunking,

Dr. Kenneth J. Doka
speaks to alumnae at
Alumnae College in
June.



and my godson enjoyed it as well. On one occasion, after over an hour of crawling, we reached a place in the cave called the pinch, where you have to hold hands with the group you're with and actually go totally under the water in this cave. When you get to the other side, you are at the other end of the cave and can see the light. At 11 years old, he was pretty nervous and didn't know if he wanted to do it. So, I said we could take the hour and go back the other way. He thought about it and decided to go through the pinch. Afterwards, he was feeling pretty good about himself and said this is one of the things his dad always talked about, that there are experiences in life where you either have to grow up or grow down.

Public tragedies, even personal grief, are often like that. You have to grow up or grow down. In her work, Catherine Sanders talks about loss being a turning point. When her 14-year-old son died in a waterskiing accident and her life changed, she became one of the major grief theorists in our nation, a real example of loss being a turning point. Faced with the horrendous loss of a child, she chose to grow up, to make that tragedy an experience for growth. Trauma does that to us. It makes us choose to grow up or down.

After 30 years in this field, I realize that you have to accept the mystery of faith sometimes, just the fact that there aren't always answers or explanations. I've reached a level of comfort with that. Sometimes, we also have to help children cope with tragedy. We have to acknowledge their fear and other responses and offer honest reassurance. That's key. I was amazed at some of the bad advice that came out after September 11. "Tell kids it will never happen again." Yet, I don't know that to be a fact. It's much better to answer questions honestly. If a young child asks, "Can this ever happen again?" say, "We hope not, and we're doing lots of things to make sure that it doesn't happen again, but we don't know for sure." Always emphasize the positive, but never be dishonest with a child.

Physical closeness can also be important — your presence, your support, a hug — depending on the relationship, on the child's developmental level, on the

child's level of comfort. Keep dialog open, and monitor media. With younger kids, you may have control over how much media they're watching. With older kids, you need to discuss what they're viewing and watch for signs of difficulties. Empower kids to help. There's also a value to maintaining viable routines while recognizing the event. It's good advice for adults too. We have to recognize in the aftermath of any event of national tragedy, the value of activity. How important it was to donate time,

money, clothes, blood — that's a way that we cope.

Yet sometimes self-help is not enough when grief becomes disabling, when we begin to have flashbacks or what we call posttraumatic stress disorder. Sometimes we have to reach out and seek the support of others, but we should always search for our own strengths.

It's important to recognize at times, especially of loss, our spiritual strengths, our faith communities, our beliefs, our

(continued on page 6)

Watch for the Warning Signs

Though one of the most common mood disorders, depression is one of the most likely disorders to go untreated. Learning to recognize the symptoms of depression may help those you love get the help they need.

SYMPTOMS OF DEPRESSION

- persistent sadness or unhappiness
- loss of interest in previously enjoyable activities
- sudden change in appetite
- physical discomfort
- thoughts of suicide or death
- lethargy
- irritability
- disruption of normal sleep pattern
- difficulty thinking or concentrating

Another common disorder often seen in those who have experienced or witnessed life-threatening events is Posttraumatic Stress Disorder (PTSD), with women twice as likely to develop PTSD than men.

SYMPTOMS OF PTSD

- recurring nightmares
- feelings of detachment or alienation
- exaggerated startle response
- irritability or outbursts of anger
- intrusive daydreams or flashbacks
- insomnia or other sleep disturbances

If you or someone you know needs help, contact your local mental-health agency or family physician. The Anxiety Disorders Association of America (www.adaa.org) offers a referral network of professional therapists, as well as a self-help group network. The National Institute of Mental Health Anxiety Disorders (www.nimh.nih.gov) has published an extensive list of mental health organizations to find more information about anxiety disorders, as well as to obtain referrals for specialists in different geographical areas. The National Alliance for Mental Illness (www.nami.org) provides information on advocacy for those with mental illness, including affiliates which provide family support groups in different states. In addition, the State of New York has developed a support program, Project Liberty, that provides free crisis counseling services to persons, families, and groups most affected by the World Trade Center disaster. For further information, visit their website at www.projectliberty.state.ny.us.

Overcoming Grief

(continued from page 5)

practices, and our rituals. It's been said that rituals are liminal, on the threshold of consciousness. When ritual works well it affects our conscious and subconscious simultaneously. It speaks to us at both a conscious level and a level beyond consciousness or under consciousness.

In issues of sudden loss, ritual is particularly important because ritual gives us a way to symbolically master that event. It gives us something to do at a time when we seem powerless. It bridges our culture and spirituality, and that's why in the aftermath of many deaths, in the aftermath of September 11, you saw so much spontaneous memorialization.

After 30 years in this field, I realize that you have to accept the mystery of faith sometimes, just the fact that there aren't always answers or explanations. I've reached a level of comfort with that.

When I go to my son's house in Astoria, New York, I pass a firehouse. After September 11, every firehouse in New York City became a shrine. People left teddy bears and flowers. That's spontaneous memorialization. Sometimes, we can use existing rituals to do that. How many people flocked to religious services? Sometimes we can create rituals along the journey of grief, whether it's a public journey or a private journey. Publicly, we've created a lot of rituals around September 11.

Even individually we can create rituals to mark our moments of grief. One of the most powerful rituals that I was ever involved in therapeutically was when a woman came to me for counseling because she couldn't take off her

wedding ring. It had been seven years since the death of her husband. She was ready to start dating again, but she couldn't take off her wedding ring.

We talked about the significance of that ring in her life. For five years her husband was dying of a deteriorating disease, and he hated being sick. He was a very independent person, so each day they ended up arguing because it was so painful for him to be so dependent. But every night when they went to bed, they had a ritual. They held hands so their rings touched and repeated their wedding vows — "in sickness and in health, in good times and in bad." She said it gave them the strength to go on the next day.

It was very clear that she put that ring on in a ritual that had great significance and that she would have to take it off in a ritual that had great significance. So, she arranged with the priest in the church in which she was married to call her up to the altar one Sunday afternoon, and he asked her the same questions, in the presence of her family and friends. "Were you faithful in good times and in bad? In sickness and in health?" And she could affirm she was. Then he asked for the ring. She later said that the ring came off as if by magic. And the priest took that ring, had it interlocked with her husband's ring and welded to the frame of her wedding picture. It was a powerful, powerful ritual of transition. So ritual can be a powerful way we cope with public tragedy. It's a powerful way we cope with life.

Lastly, take care of yourself. Many are very good at taking care of others but are not as good at taking care of themselves. Remember the lessons of airlines: Place the oxygen on your face first, then help those around you. Be your own best friend. That's important, because as we hear the stories of others, we often experience a secondary traumatization — the cost of listening. We vicariously grieve for them. If we don't acknowledge that grief, it comes out in other ways. It affects our own spirituality, so we need to center on our spirituality. As we face public tragedy, it reminds us of the unfairness of life. There's nothing fair about September 11. There's nothing right about it. ■

HELPING CHILDREN AFTER A DISASTER

A catastrophe such as an earthquake, tornado, flood, or violent act is frightening to children and adults alike. It is important to acknowledge the frightful aspects when discussing catastrophes with a child, rather than falsely minimizing the danger. Because children are particularly sensitive to their parents' responses during crisis, parents should admit their concerns to their children and stress their abilities to cope with the situation.

A child's reaction also depends on their age, as well as on how much destruction and/or death they see during and after the disaster. For instance, six-year-olds may show their worries about a catastrophe by refusing to attend school, whereas adolescents may minimize their concerns but argue more with parents and show a decline in school performance. It is important to explain the event in words the child can understand.

Just as adults are, children are also at risk of developing posttraumatic stress disorder following a traumatic event. Parents should be alert to the following changes in a child's behavior:

- refusal to return to school and clinging behavior
- persistent fears related to the catastrophe
- sleep disturbances, such as nightmares and bedwetting
- loss of concentration and irritability
- behavior problems
- physical complaints
- withdrawal from family and friends

Parents who are concerned about their children should speak to their pediatrician or family doctor to refer them to a child and adolescent psychiatrist.

The above information was obtained from the American Academy of Child and Adolescent Psychiatry (www.aacap.org).

"The dying have a unique and wonderful wisdom to share"



Pilgrim of Compassion: A Grief Counselor's Story

BY IRENE VILLAVERDE SNR'04

ON A COLD WINTER MORNING, ROSA* CAME TO CALVARY HOSPITAL TO DIE. AND SHE WAS DETERMINED TO DIE ALONE. LAYING IN A FETAL POSITION IN A DARK, SILENT room, blinds closed, no television, no radio, Rosa, a young, single mother with terminal cancer, allowed no visitors, not even her two young children who pleaded daily to see her. Eileen Pesek, director of pastoral care and bereavement services at Calvary, had seen patients like Rosa before, frightened and isolated by their impending deaths, unable to share their fear and loneliness with anyone, in essence "dying before they die."

Determined to reach out to the young woman, Eileen, who holds a certificate in Thanatology from CNR, sat with Rosa, offering comfort and the opportunity to talk, looking for a soft place in the shell she had built around herself. One day as Eileen sat by her bedside, Rosa confided her greatest sadness – she wouldn't be alive to witness her daughter's First Communion in May. There was the opening, the soft place, Eileen was seeking.

Eileen called Rosa's parish and asked the pastor if he would hold the Communion service the following week in the hospital chapel, and, of course, he said yes. A woman from the parish took Rosa's daughter shopping for a Communion dress, and the staff ordered cake for 150. On the morning of the ceremony, Rosa asked to have her makeup and hair done, shed her hospital gown, and put on a special dress. As she entered the chapel, the hastily formed congregation was moved to tears. "That day was a true celebration of life," says Eileen. "On that day, as she celebrated her daughter's Communion, we believe Rosa was loved back to life." After that, the children visited often; the staff would hear chatter and music coming from Rosa's room. Eileen bought a tape recorder and encouraged the young mother to record her

(*Name has been changed)

(continued on page 8)



Pilgrim of Compassion

(continued from page 7)

thoughts and hopes for her children. "After she died, I gave the tapes to the children so that some day they would share their mother's wisdom with their own children," says Eileen. "The dying have a unique and wonderful wisdom to share," she added.

Today, learning to address the many issues surrounding illness, death, and bereavement is drawing a growing number of people like Eileen Pesek into professions such as ministry, counseling, nursing, and social work, and The College of New Rochelle is at the forefront of this movement with the Graduate School's Thanatology Certificate Program, the only program of its kind in Westchester County and one of the few in the nation. "The Thanatology Program explores the effects of illness, death, and bereavement throughout the life cycle, from childhood through old age," says Dr. Kenneth Doka, professor of gerontology at CNR. "Our courses stress the humanistic approach to illness and loss experiences, emphasizing the uniqueness of each and the need for individualized, culturally sensitive, and empathic caring."

A former student of Dr. Doka's, Eileen is passionate in her belief that terminally ill patients and their families have their physical, emotional, and spiritual needs met in the time that they have left. For those admitted to Calvary, that time is brief – the average stay being just 27 days from admission to death. To that end, Eileen wears several hats at the hospital, the only fully accredited acute care facility exclusively

providing palliative care for advanced cancer patients in the United States. In addition to her directorial responsibilities, Eileen is also a certified Catholic lay chaplain, one of 11 chaplains of various religious affiliations on call at the hospital to help patients as they seek answers to spiritual questions, such as "Is there a God or an afterlife?" "Where will I go when I die?"

Treating the patient and the family as a "unit of care" is paramount to successfully building a support structure for them as they come to accept that the patient is terminally ill and will die. Taking the family out of the equation results in terrible loneliness for the patient and is counterproductive to the communication necessary for emotional and spiritual healing. "Accepting and talking about death and dying is so important in the grieving process," Eileen says. "Pretending is simply exhausting."

Eileen's interest in the field of Thanatology began when, as a young wife and mother, she volunteered to visit the sick of her parish. Finding that she had a gift for comforting them, she began taking related courses offered by her church and local organizations. Once all four of her children were in school, Eileen decided to become a lay minister and enrolled in Clinical Pastoral Education courses. Then, after earning her bachelor's degree, she went on to earn a master's in marriage and family counseling, and in 2000, Eileen received her certificate in Thanatology from CNR.

While her stellar educational background certainly prepared her for a career in the field, it was a personal

epiphany that gifted her with insight into what people are experiencing as they near death. Several years ago, a sudden illness put Eileen into a coma from which her doctors said she would not recover. In fact, they told her devastated family that she had less than an hour to live. Miraculously, she did recover, but during the time she hovered between life and death, Eileen says she had a near-death experience. "I saw my parents. I talked to them and was with them before I came back," Eileen says. "Now I'm positive that there is an afterlife, that I'm going somewhere when I die. I have absolute faith in that, so I'm not afraid to confront death – my own or anyone else's."

Based on that experience, Eileen believes that terminally ill patients have what she refers to as "near-death awareness." That is, while they seem confused and hallucinatory to those around them, they are actually in a state of being "between here and there." She cites as an example one of her patients who nearing his last moments was in an agitated state, repeating over and over, "I need a ticket. I have to have my ticket, or I can't go." Eileen leaned in closely and asked, "Are you going on a trip?" He answered, "Yes." "To Heaven?" she asked. He became panicky. "Yes, but if I don't have a ticket, I can't go." Eileen put her hand on his shoulder and assured him that he didn't need a ticket to enter Heaven. "That was all he needed to hear," she says. He closed his eyes, relaxed, and died peacefully.

Remembering cases like that and her own experience of being comatose but able to hear everything being said around her, Eileen encourages families

"Accepting and talking about death and dying

is so important in the grieving process," Eileen says.

"Pretending is simply exhausting."

and friends to speak to and about patients even if they are unconscious. "I call it a 'life review' – letting the person know that they made a difference in this world before they leave it." According to Eileen, the catharsis is usually twofold: the dying are assured that their lives were meaningful, and those left to go on are less likely to experience complicated grief – the obsessional review of "why didn't I...?" that often stems from unresolved issues or things left unsaid.

On September 11, 2001, all that Eileen had learned and all that she knew instinctively about death and dying was tested. When the Towers fell, she and hundreds of other grief counselors, like pilgrims of compassion, headed toward the devastation and the devastated. Profoundly moved and forever changed by her experiences there, Eileen says, "Entering Ground Zero, I knew immediately I was on holy ground. Standing underneath the mangled wreckage of the buildings, looking up through the spires, I had the feeling that I was in a huge cathedral." And though there were hundreds of people all around her digging and moving machinery, she was struck by an unusual silence: "There wasn't a sound from the workers, no one was speaking."

At one point, turning to find herself relatively alone, Eileen was shocked to see a familiar face coming toward her, a man she recognized as a member of her bereaved parents group whose young son had died in his arms a year earlier. As they embraced, she asked him how he had the strength to be there in the midst of such enormous sorrow. He answered that for the first time since his son's death, he had a purpose for living,

a reason to get out of bed in the morning. He said he was drawn to the site to help the parents searching for their children's bodies so that they could bury them and find some closure and peace. Coming back from his own experience of a devastating loss, he understood the importance of acknowledging death, of owning the grief. In the absence of recovered remains to mourn and bury after September 11, many families struggled with grief without closure. A woman who had lost her niece in the tragedy came to Eileen's grief support group for several weeks while waiting for the body to be recovered. "After a while though, she stopped coming," says Eileen. "She never saw a body, so she refused to accept that the girl was gone. She chose to believe that her niece was still alive, maybe in a hospital somewhere suffering from amnesia."

Reflecting on the countless acts of humanity she witnessed at Ground Zero, Eileen remembers the rescue workers surrounding each body found: "They would form a circle around the victim, bless themselves, and pray. Then they would lift the body as tenderly as a father holding his newborn child, wrap it in a flag, and carry it out. I saw such enormous strength and such overwhelming tenderness there."

For a while, Eileen was assigned to a facility where weary rescue workers took their meals. Asked to be available "just in case someone might need to talk," at first she felt that she was being intrusive ("I figured they were thinking, 'Oh lady, give me a break.'") but was surprised to find that despite their exhaustion, they did want to share their feelings with her – and more surprised by the common

question each was asking himself: "What am I doing with my life?" "Nearly every one of them felt the need to make positive changes – to appreciate and live a more meaningful life," Eileen says. "Being at Ground Zero was a transforming experience for us all."

Now, a year after that life-altering day, how is Eileen processing and coping with all that she has seen and all whom she has comforted? Who counsels the counselor? Eileen Pesek, blessed with a "wonderful husband and children who love and nurture me," once again turns to her faith for the answer. "I consider what I do a privilege," she says. "I don't know why God picked me. Maybe it's because I believe so strongly in an afterlife. But when I'm comforting someone who's dying, I feel that I'm holding one hand, and God is holding the other. Just imagine that – me standing in line with God." ■

Irene Villaverde, Communications Liaison in the College's Office of Communications, is Class Notes Editor and a staff writer for Quarterly.



REMEMBERING, REFLE

CTING, REEMERGING

September 11:
One Year Later

There are moments in time that are life-altering, times that later, when we look back, we divide our lives into who we were before and who we were after. The morning of September 11, 2001 was one such moment.

From the office workers who fled as jets crashed into the World Trade Center, to the rescue workers who rushed to the scenes of devastation, to the family members who waited by the phone for word of their loved ones, to the teachers with classrooms full of children as the news of the terror attacks spread, to

the people across the country and around the world glued to their radios and televisions – all can recall where they were when they first heard the news reports of the horrific events in New York City, Washington, DC, and Pennsylvania, forever shattering our sense of security and shaking our belief in humanity.

Now more than one year later, having gradually emerged from the shock and the anguish of that fateful day, we can look back with some perspective and reflect on how it has changed us... what have we learned...

(continued on page 12)

Feeling His Warmth

BY JULIE SIARD MCMAHON SN'88

*Julie Siard
McMahon SN'88
with children
Matthew, 2, and
Patrick Robert, 10
months, at her home
in Queens.*



WHEN YOU'RE MARRIED TO A FIREMAN, YOU ARE MARRIED TO DANGER. BOBBY AND I KNEW THAT. WE HAD talked about the danger. Three months before September 11, we attended the wake of one of the men who had lost their lives in the Father's Day fire, and after that, Bobby and I talked about what might happen. That was the way he was, always thinking of me and the kids, preparing me for a future without him. So in some ways, I was better off than most people whose husbands or wives or children never came home that day. But, of course, you really never think it is going to happen to you.

On the morning of September 11, I was at work as usual on the pediatric oncology unit at Memorial Sloan-Kettering Cancer Center in New York. I didn't see the planes hit the Towers. It took me months to view any footage of it, and I waited until the closing ceremony of Ground Zero this past spring to visit the site. That morning, I knew Bobby was at the scene. He worked at a firehouse in SoHo, and, in fact, was in the second response truck to the first Tower.

I didn't hear from him that morning, and I kept working. I wanted the day to be as normal as always, a typical work day, because if it was a typical work day, then everything would be okay in the end. I'd go home, and Bobby would be there playing with our toddler son Matthew. We'd have dinner, and our lives would go on as always. It was after 6 p.m., I remember, when a colleague of mine at Sloan finally came to me and told me I had to go home. And so I did, and my life was changed forever.

I miss him terribly. I miss him in odd ways, in wonderful ways. I think of some of the crazy things we did, for he was so full of life, so enthusiastically ready to do something new. I try to remember everything about Bobby so that someday I can tell Matthew and Patrick Robert. Matthew is only two and a half, and Patrick Robert was born this past January, on Little Christmas, so they will have no memories of their father. It's up to me to remember for them. And I try to remember, but what troubles me now is that I am beginning to lose the sound of his voice. Still, when I remember, I have such a warm feeling inside me.

We were together for seven years and married for three. We met in New Jersey one summer at Happiness is Camping, a camp for children with cancer, where I'm the nursing director and Bobby was one of the volunteers. That was one of the great things about Bobby; he was so much more than just a fireman. He had so many interests and passions. That's one of the reasons I think he wanted to be a fireman. It gave him time to do everything else in his life. We moved into his family home in Queens after we were married, and he immediately gutted it and began to remodel the place. He didn't know anything about being a carpenter or electrician, but he taught himself what he needed to know.

Bobby was everything to me, my best friend, my soul mate, my lover. He was my whole life, and when I came home from work on the 11th, I couldn't believe that he wasn't there and wouldn't be walking in the door at any moment. I still can't.

From that day, I had wonderful support from both his family and mine (I'm the youngest of four). All my friends have helped me, and there is this wonderful support from the doc-

He was my whole life, and when I came home from work on the 11th, I couldn't believe that he wasn't there and wouldn't be walking in the door at any moment. I still can't.

tors and nurses at Sloan-Kettering. My director told me to take as much time as I needed but not to leave them. They wanted me there. And that's where I want to be. I've been at Sloan for 15 years, and I love my work.

The staff at Sloan donated their own personal vacation time, so I could be home preparing for the baby's birth. There were only two of us at the hospital who suffered a close death. The other nurse, who Bobby and I knew, also lost her husband. He worked with Bobby at the firehouse, and they were together on the truck going to the World Trade Center.

I also got such wonderful support from Br. Jack Rathschmidt at CNR. When Bobby and I decided to get married, I wanted it to be at Holy Family Chapel, so we went out to the College. I didn't know anyone in Campus Ministry, having been gone so long from the campus, but we met Br. Jack, and he just clicked with us. He has been so helpful to me in the aftermath of September 11, calling every few days to talk. When our son was born, I took him back to campus so Br. Jack could baptize him.

In the end, even though Bobby and I had talked about it, I wasn't prepared. For days I couldn't eat, couldn't sleep. Then I realized I was carrying Bobby's baby, and I had to prepare myself to bring him into the world.

I spent the fall after his death getting all the financial stuff in order, helped again by a cousin of mine who is a lawyer. I knew that was important because I wouldn't have time after the baby came to deal with my finances. We're okay. We had life insurance. Bobby made sure I won't have to worry.

I finally accepted that Bobby was gone on November 1, 2001, All Saint's Day. That was the day they called and said they had recovered his remains. I was so touched that it was All Saint's Day. I'm sure he is watching over his family, keeping us well.

It seems that our life is connected with significant dates. Bobby was found on All Saint's Day. Patrick was born on Little Christmas, and we baptized him on St. Patrick's Day.

And there will be other dates just as significant in the years ahead. There will be moments when I tell the boys about their father. That's my next hurdle, and it will be tough, I know, but Bobby will help me make it through those tough times.

Right now, Patrick still isn't sleeping through the night. Just the other night, he was up again, and I found myself carrying him around the room and crying myself, thinking, "Where are you Bobby? Why aren't you here with your son?"

But then I force myself to think about Bobby, and there in the dark house, in the middle of the dark night, holding our infant son, I remember Bobby and I feel warm all over. ■

A Day Like No Other

BY MICHAEL DIMURRO SNR'03

It was a day of sunlight and sunshine, of warm September breezes, and a bright blue sky.

In my nine years with the New York City Police Department, I had never witnessed or lived through anything like the devastation of September 11. With all my experience and training, I still remember that day as one in which I lived in constant fear for my life.

It was a day of sunlight and sunshine, of warm September breezes, and a bright blue sky. A day we would rather be off enjoying and not one where we feared for our lives, the lives of our loved ones, and the future of our country.

It was also the day I realized who I was as a police officer and a man.

It began with a plane crashing into the World Trade Center. A crash I didn't see. But within minutes of its happening, I was in a police van with my squad headed to lower Manhattan. From our van on the Bruckner Expressway, we spotted black smoke billowing from the Twin Towers. And on the radio, as we sped down FDR Drive, we heard that another plane had struck the Pentagon

(continued on page 14)

A Day Like No Other



Stationed in the Bronx, New York City Police Officer Michael DiMurro SNR'03 outside the 47th Precinct.

(continued from page 13)

outside of Washington, D.C. In the van we glanced at each other. America was under attack, and as police officers, we were the first line of defense.

Speeding into the narrow, twisting, tight streets of lower Manhattan, we came upon a rush of people escaping the attack. What had been a beautiful day of blue skies was now one of ash descending like large snowflakes and thick, black smoke. Running out of the fog were hundreds and hundreds of ash-covered pedestrians, fleeing in panic from the utter destruction.

We abandoned the van, ready to move on foot towards the Towers, and gathered to get our bearings, when we felt the ground tremble and shake and heard the monstrous roar as the North Tower crumbled.

Another wave of billowing smoke filled the narrow streets between the high-rises. Grabbing people, we shoved and pushed them into the safety of building alcoves somewhere south of Water Street. Crouched down, gasping for air, as the throat-wrenching smoke engulfed us, I heard cries for help, screams of terror, then as suddenly as it had begun, total and utter silence. The darkness of the black cloud engulfed me,

engulfed everyone. It was as if the world had gone away.

Wheeling from the relative safety of the alcove, I plunged into the smoky cloud and struck out for the Towers. I could not see where I was going, but I kept pushing forward, walking towards what we would come to know as Ground Zero.

In the darkness of the morning, I lost my squad, but later managed to meet up with officers from the 1st Precinct and worked with them all day as we moved people safely from the scene of the attack.

It was a long and terrible day, but it was also one when I realized what it truly meant to be a New York City police officer.

It was also a day of truly understanding what it meant to have a family to love and protect. I protect my family now in ways that I didn't before September 11. And I live with such respect for my fellow officers, the firemen, and civilians who died at Ground Zero.

God alone knows why they died that day and I lived to walk out of that cloud of destruction. I know I have to honor and respect those lost heroes.

Over this long year, my emotions have traveled from depression to sadness, to hope and happiness. I've formed bonds with families who lost loved ones, and within my own family, I have become closer to my father.

For a period of time, my father and I were strangers to each other, but the tragedy of September 11 made me realize the importance of family, and surviving the attack made me understand that having my father part of my family was important to me, to both of us.

In the terrible aftermath of September 11, Belinda, the woman who is today my wife, helped me live through those difficult months.

So in the mysterious ways that are God's ways, I have come out of the darkness of the ashy smoke of the tumbling Twin Towers and found a path towards being a good police officer, loving husband, faithful son, and a friend who can be respected and defend, if necessary, our country. Tested as I was by this tragedy, I realize that I, like all of us, have seen the worst, but we can, with God's help and grace, be the best for each other and the world. ■

That Day

BY MOIRA LYNCH CRABTREE '60

"THAT DAY" CHANGED ME FOREVER. I'M STILL LOOKING FOR A word to describe it. Incomprehensible is definitionally accurate, but not a large enough word to get around the event. Indescribable? We have seen so many films of the event that one could describe it, but nothing can give you a real sense of the enormity of the physical devastation until you actually stand at Ground Zero.

I was in my office on the north side of 7 World Trade Center when my daughter Brooke called to tell me that a plane had flown into one of the Twin Towers. (My office door was closed and I had heard nothing but the screaming fire engines' sirens that were a regular event at the Trade Center.) I ran to the south side of our building and looked out the window at the burning North Tower. I have no idea how long I stood there. After the South Tower was hit, I fled down the 24 flights of stairs, but only after grabbing my purse, my briefcase, and my needlepoint.

I eventually arrived at my son Greg's apartment on West 43rd Street, where he, Brooke, and nearly 20 of their friends were watching the events on television. Towards dusk, Brooke and I joined hundreds of others on the 38th Street ferry to Hoboken. We all rode in complete silence down the Hudson River, staring at the changed skyline and smoking ruins. At Hoboken, we disembarked and all persons who were within 10 blocks of the Trade Center were singled out and met by men in white haz-mat suits who hosed us down from head to toe. We then had to walk into a huge white tubular tunnel where we were hosed again. At the end of the tunnel, we were given huge black plastic trash bags that we made into "dresses" to ward off the cold night air. Two friends transported my distraught husband Dave through the rabbit warren of blocked-off roads in Hoboken, where they rescued the two ladies dressed in trash bags.

I slept a total of eight hours in the next ten days. I watched television obsessively, day after day, night after night, waiting

(continued on page 16)



In temporary headquarters since her World Trade Center office was destroyed, Moira Crabtree Lynch '60 outside her Broadway offices.

It was months before I realized the extent to which I had withdrawn, mentally wrapping myself in a cocoon until I began to feel safer. I had always assumed that I was safe, as long as I looked both ways before crossing the street. I still resent losing that illusion.

That Day

(continued from page 15)

for news of survivors — news that never came. It was months before I realized the extent to which I had withdrawn, mentally wrapping myself in a cocoon until I began to feel safer. I had always assumed that I was safe, as long as I looked both ways before crossing the street. I still resent losing that illusion.

When I began to feel again, I was very angry. I am still angry at the losses — the devastating loss of human life; the loss of my working community; the loss of a place of beauty, peppered with concerts on the plaza in the summer and places to eat in the sun. There were food fairs from four-star restaurants on the plaza and pushcarts with New York souvenirs for the 50,000+ tourists who visited every day. All gone.

My kids were so loving and protective of me. My first day back in New York in late October, I was going to a 'reunion' of everyone in our office for the first time since September 11. On the train to Hoboken, I was speaking to my daughter on my cell phone when I began to cry. Returning to the City was so much harder than I had imagined. Brooke called Greg to meet me at the ferry, and strangers on the ferry gave me tissues to wipe my tears...a gesture of kindness that was rare in New York before September 11. They walked off the ferry with me until I reached Greg. When they "handed me over" to him, I felt safe again.

Later that month, Brooke and I said goodbye to the Trade Center, viewing the charred and twisted wreckage from Broadway and Maiden Lane. We had shared so many lunches

there, "Bring your Daughters to Work" days, and shopping at the Christmas mart in the walkway. We had a life together there that we both had lost and were only beginning to miss.

Two months later, when I needed to do some Christmas shopping, I instinctively thought of the walkway... but it wasn't there. I needed to get my shoes fixed... the shoemaker wasn't there. I needed to get a birthday gift... Borders wasn't there. I slowly began to realize that all the various threads of the place had woven itself through my life... and I had never noticed.

Miraculously, everyone in my office that day left safely. But I feel robbed of my larger working community, my freedom to wander daily through beautiful surroundings that I took for granted. I was always "going to go" to the Observation Deck on top of the South Tower.... someday. That chance disappeared that day. I wondered what happened to Danny, the always-smiling coffee man in the cafeteria or the disabled shoemaker on the mezzanine, who had great difficulty walking. Months later, I saw the shoemaker's picture in *Newsday* and knew he was safe.

My startle reflex was on a hair trigger. Two days after we got settled in our temporary offices, we saw people streaming out of the building across the street. Everyone fled our building immediately. Hours later, we learned that a dumpster on the 13th floor of the building had overturned with a huge boom and the people on the 12th floor fled in terror thinking it was a bomb. Everyone else followed them like lemmings. Three weeks later,



Now housing a memorial exhibit, St. Paul's Chapel was the site at which Arline Reinking-Hanf SN'94 spent several months as a volunteer following the World Trade Center tragedy.

Downtrodden, Yet

IN THE AFTERMATH OF SEPTEMBER 11, I WAS HONORED TO MINISTER TO THOSE WHO WERE MENTALLY AND emotionally grieving as well as physically exhausted. Despite the obvious agony of body, mind, and spirit among victims' families, rescue and recovery workers, and volunteers, the will of the human spirit to overcome was evident. I witnessed brotherhood and sisterhood among everyone with whom I interacted. It was an incredible life experience. Downtrodden, yet not broken, everyone kept focused and attentive to the work at hand. The spirit of dedication and commitment to each other and a common cause was strong, alive, and thriving.

For six months, I volunteered my services as a massage therapist — first at the Chief Medical Examiner's Office at New York Medical Center and later at St. Paul's Chapel, just a block from Ground Zero. At the Medical Examiner's Office, we worked in tents outside, providing a gentle touch to anyone who came in need of reprieve. In this same tent, church services, led by ministers of all faiths, were held around the clock, so that individuals could be nurtured spiritually as well as physically.

EDITOR'S NOTE:

Names and contact information contained in Class Notes are to be used for communication of a personal nature among alumnae/i of the College. Use of alumnae/i information for any other purpose, including, but not limited to, reproducing and storing in a retrieval system by any means, electronic or mechanical, photocopying or using the information for any private, commercial, contact or political mailing is **strictly prohibited**.

'39

Justine Burns Ogden
3 Sandy Court
Garden City, NY 11530
(516) 747-8165

Greetings to all! In June, **Marion Dunkly DeCew** enjoyed a fabulous birthday celebration arranged by her children who traveled from afar to be with her. One daughter came from India, a son and his family from Boston, and her twins traveled from the Rocky Mountains with their families. The festivities were held at a Club Med resort in Port St. Lucie, FL and lasted almost a week. Apparently there were all kinds of activities available, including golf, boating, and fishing because of its location on a large lake. A good time was had by all.

I received a note from **Marge Kirk Harrison** which brings us up to date on some of the '39ers who winter in southern Florida. Marge is in Pompano Beach from mid-November to April; **Betty Ann Fagan Collins** is close by, on the same street. **Kay Cavanaugh Hamilton** was down from mid-January through mid-March. **Ruth Gilmartin Sweeney** lives near them in Fort Lauderdale. **Rita Buckley Higgins**, a former "snow bird," now lives year round in New Jersey. When Marge is at home in Ramsey, NJ, she and Rita see each other quite often. We have recently lost three classmates. Please remember in your prayers **Marie Blossy Tisi**, who died in October '01, **Margaret Cotter Pitassy**, who died in April '02, and **Frances Loughman Duffy**, who died in February '02.

Please drop me a line with news. Take care and God bless

'40

Virginia Hartcorn Fortney
100 Hilton Avenue #310
Garden City, NY 11530
(516) 746-6248

I can always depend upon **GINNY BLEWITT SCHLOTMAN** to liven up the column with a little mystery. She cannot divulge the name of the recipient of an honor, because, as Ginny puts it, "I've been threatened with mayhem if I disclose it for publication." However, should she succeed in convincing the "shy one" to allow her name to be mentioned, Ginny will let us know. As usual,

Ginny has had a busy summer. Her annual birthday celebration in Cape Cod, brought together daughter Kim and family from Malibu, CA, son Paul and family from Petersboro, NH and Mary Jo with a child from Old Greenwich, CT. Ginny and **Anne Burn Horgan** occasionally get together in Larchmont.

Another of our loyal contributors is **Gerry Smith Swiney**. Her beautiful family continues to grow with two new great-grandchildren; Rona born in NYC and Maria Francesca born in Rome, Italy. Both of them, with parents of course, made the trip to visit Gerry in Spring Lake, NJ. By the time you read this, Gerry will have returned with two of her daughters and families from an Alaskan Cruise.

I talk a few times a year with **Betty Lynch Sullivan** who lives in Falls Church, VA. Aside from our college friendship, we have a special bond. Her husband Martin, who was a career military officer and my husband, Bill, who spent four and a half years in service during World War II, both repose in Arlington National Cemetery, VA. I've had the pleasure of meeting several of Betty's handsome family. Her oldest daughter Barbara and husband just returned to England after a summer visit with her.

A surprise and welcome letter arrived from **Pat Olds Kirwin**. In June her oldest son died, so I appreciated the fact that she shared her news, both happy and sad, with us. She writes "My main activity is keeping track of my family, seven (now) children, twenty-one grandchildren and four great-grands. Best of all most of them live in or near Newport, RI so there are lots of get-togethers. We'll party at the drop of a hat!" On 9/11 three of her sons. (firemen) went down to Ground Zero with a crew from Newport. They worked there for four days and came back with many stories to tell of the horror, kindnesses and chaos which they will never forget. Betty L. Sullivan sent Pat the picture of our 60th Reunion, and she took out our yearbook to enjoy the "then-and-now" photos, and noted how **Peg O'Leary Currey** looked like her mother. As for me, after teaching physical fitness classes in the Continuing Education Program in Garden City for 36 years, I felt it was time to retire my "professional" exercise shoes, while the class was still popular. I still do a workout session in the Wyndham Complex Gym (where I live) as well as volunteer classes for several local senior organizations. My hobby now is ballroom dancing, which provides, per class, more aerobics than running for three miles.

You may have received a letter from **Elizabeth McMahon** in August advising us that we can make a pledge towards the 2003 Annual Fund on a monthly basis until June 30. About 50 percent of our class contributed in 2001-02. Elizabeth has worked hard to keep us at this level. It would be a great tribute to her if we could raise that percentage. Those who do not usually give should be aware that even a small amount would show that the Class of '40 is still very proud of its Alma Mater.

In the next *Quarterly* column there will be a lot more news of what is going on at CNR. I'll be attending an Alumnae Volunteers and Appreciation Day in September, and the President's Circle Dinner at the former Glen Island Casino in October (will we ever forget how we hoped "a date" would ask us to dance to Glen Gray's Casalama orchestra?)

Don't make me "beg" again for news! If you've

noticed, the older classes' columns are disappearing from *Quarterly*. You don't want the space for '40 to be blank. After November 15, send any items (for the March deadline) to me at 5250 Fox Hollow Dr. #526, Naples, FL 34104. I return to Garden City mid-April.

'42

Gere Young
6 Laurel Drive
Mount Kisco, NY 10549
(914) 241-1379

The "Hurricane Class" 60th was perfect weather wise. There were 16 of us: **Sr. Ursula (June) Baumann OSU**, **Camille Andrea-Casling**, **Loretta Corcoran Flynn**, **Margaret Fonzo** (Reunion Chairperson), **Virginia Conway Fredricks** and friend, **Sr. Alice Gallin OSU**, **Sr. Paula (Mary) Holdman SC**, **Mary Coughlin Hughes**, **Sr. Irene Kutsky OSU**, **Eileen Gaughan Madden**, **Ruth McCooley O'Neill** and her daughter, **Barbara O'Neill '75**, **Angela Rose Savino**, **Celeste Boland Sundermann** and myself.

Our Sr. Alice Gallin gave a wonderful stimulating lecture on Saturday morning in Maura Ballroom on her book "Negotiating Identity: Catholic Higher Education." A booklet on a symposium of scholars from Notre Dame, Catholic University of America, Holy Cross and University of Dayton that Dr. Stephen J. Sweeney had arranged in September '00 at the college was distributed at the lecture. These scholars delivered papers on various aspects of "Negotiating Identity." Dr. Kenneth J. Doka, Professor of Gerontology at the Graduate School gave a dynamic presentation: "When a Nation Grieves." Dr. Doka has been a senior consultant to the Hospice Foundation of America since 1993.

After a delightful "catching up" luncheon at the Student Campus Center and a tour of the new Mother Irene Gill library, we were guests at an Alumnae/i Tea in the Leland Castle parlors. At our class meeting in the Castle, Sr. Alice was elected Class President; Class Fund Agent is **Kay Turner Kirby**; Reunion Chairpersons are **Camille Andrea Casling** and **Margaret Fonzo**; and I will continue as Class Agent. Our **Mary Carvalho** and **Mary Quinn Quinn** were **Ursula Laurus** recipients.

The Saturday liturgy for the deceased and living alumnae was a memorable renewal experience. Mass was celebrated with guitars, violins and an outstanding choir. Saturday evening's gala dinner under a tent on Maura lawn was a festive affair, complete with an orchestra. Sunday's Farewell Brunch and liturgy ended a perfect weekend.

Many thanks to **Margaret Fonzo**, Reunion Chairperson; to **Loretta Corcoran Flynn** for "Reminiscences;" to **Mary Coughlin Hughes** "The Octogenarian Time" in our reunion booklet; and to **Sr. Paula (Mary) Holdman's** clever addition with the sketch of the Castle on the cover and the reproduction of our graduation and Tea invitations, graduation weekend program, and news from classmates Mary had contacted. We were all very proud of Celeste's brilliant vivid quilting display at the Mooney Center Art Exhibit.

Margaret Fonzo enclosed a letter from **Sr. Judith (Charlotte) Mietzelfeld OSU** from Vienna. She is busy with her hospital and nursing home ministries. She said she will be with us in spirit

for our 60th and has happy memories of being with us for our 50th. Loretta Flynn celebrated her 80th birthday in March at LaCasa Restaurant in Northport. Sr. Irene Katsky, Sr. Alice Gallin, Sr. June Baumann, Sr. Loretta Sullivan, Sr. Irene Mahoney and Camille and Bart Casling attended.

As for our travel loving '42ers: Mary Cavalho enjoyed a trip to the Tulip Festival in Michigan and Niagara Falls, Margaret Fonzo visited England, and Sr. Mary Holdman attended a seminar at Oxford. A highlight of her trip was a visit to Cardinal Newman's home, chapel, and center.

Please remember in your prayers our classmate **Catherine Dorsey Morton**, who passed away in April '02, and **Rosetta Russo Burla's** husband Arthur, who passed away in May '02.

Til we meet again.

'43

Sadly we report that **Jeanne Hart Munley Drake** passed away in September '02. Condolences may be sent to her husband John Drake at 889 Route 518, Skillman, NJ 08558.

Mary Fitzmaurice received a Certificate of Appreciation from CNR during Alumnae/i Appreciation Day in September for "achieving 71 percent class participation for the Annual Fund 2002 and for her many years of service as a Class Fund Agent."

Margaret Mitchell Reaves and Lee continue to enjoy good health, and their six children are busy with their careers. Their first great-grandson arrived in May '02. Daughter Elizabeth, who received a master's degree from CNR in '88, is a mental health therapist on Martha's Vineyard.

'44

Maureen Ferry Slattery
230 Lakeview Drive Apt. 102
Weston, FL 33326
Email: mslatt31@aol.com

Many classmates this year celebrated their 80th birthdays and all seem to react the same way – "Where did all the years go? It seems like only yesterday that we were students at CNR." **Mary Rogers McQuade** wrote that in July, she and her son Chris attended a surprise birthday party for **Clare Dowd Hayes** given by her husband at the Officer's Club in Newport, RI. Among the guests were **Mary McCarthy Rogers**, Sr. Claire O'Mara '45, Sr. Beth Dowd '56, and Sr. Mary Dowd '40. In August, Joan Curley Ferry celebrated her 80th birthday with her family and friends at The Farms Country Club in Wallingford, CT. Among her guests were classmates **Peggy Lawrence** and **Eileen Cuff Murphy**. My family arranged an 80th birthday party for me in June at Gusto Restaurant in Milford, CT. Peggy Lawrence and **Joan Curley Ferry** were among the invited guests. Let me hear from other classmates as to how you celebrated your 80th birthdays.

We would like to extend our sympathy to **Sheila Murray Russo** whose husband John passed away in July. While visiting their daughter Dawn and family in Raleigh, NC, John was admitted to the hospital and died shortly thereafter of a heart attack.

In March, **Peggy Mietzelfeld Rowlenon**, **Justine Burns Bowes**, **Sr. Rita Ann Houlihan**, and I met for lunch at the Atlantis Club in Lantana, FL. We were happy that **Marie Paladino Livingston**, who lives in Palm Springs, FL with her husband, was able to join us. We hadn't seen her since college days and enjoyed

reminiscing. In April before returning to Milford, Peggy invited Justine, Sr. Rita and I to lunch at "Devonshire", which is located on the grounds of the PGA in Palm Beach Gardens. Peggy has a lovely apartment in this "life care" facility and is very happy with her present living arrangement.

Betty Manske Schneider and husband Caspar, who live on Staten Island, celebrated their 55th wedding anniversary in February. Betty and Cas have three sons. Paul, a senior VP and Comptroller of a Japanese trust company, is a full Colonel in the New York National Guard. He and his wife, Janet, have three children and live on Staten Island. Karl is deputy assistant Secretary of the Army and a reserve LTC JAG. He and his wife, Margaret (counsel to EPA) have one daughter and live in Arlington, VA. John practices intellectual property law and is a reserve Major in the Army JAG. John and wife Nancy live in Houston, TX and have three boys.

Cas and Betty have traveled extensively in the US as well as abroad, and on their 50th wedding anniversary flew around the world on a private jet with a group from MIT. She added that seeing Easter Island, Ankor Wat, Jaipur and other places was very exciting and having the plane always at their disposal was especially nice. They also enjoy sailing on Peregrina, their 36 ft sloop and chartering in the Caribbean. Both play tennis and golf and enjoy vacationing in Jupiter during the winter. As a volunteer Betty has served on several boards: Staten Island Child Care, Day Care council of New York, SERVE, Snug harbor Cultural Center and the ART LAB. She has been a delegate to the White House Council on Children and several other state and citywide conferences.

Marge Healey Jamison had been in touch with **Pat Carey Moran** and learned that she was out of the hospital and that her leg was healing quite well. Marge said that she had lunch in Jupiter a few weeks before with **Betty Behan Marcy** and her husband Bob. They live in Ft. Myers and were on their way to Amelia Island to visit her brother and then on to Georgia to visit Bob's family. They had a wonderful visit reminiscing about college days. Marge said that she, her husband, and sister Ann took a trip to Ireland last October to "trace their roots." They toured Londonderry and found it interesting to see all the cameras and listening devices. Their guide pointed out that surveillance had decreased appreciably. Prior to leaving Jupiter, they entertained their daughter from California and afterwards another daughter, her husband, their seven-year old twin boys and 12-year-old daughter. She added, "Joe and I love it".

Sr. Rita Ann Houlihan said that in August she would be leaving her present assignment in Lantana and moving to the Cenacle in Warrenville, IL, which is about an hour southwest of Chicago. She says that it is a large, busy retreat center and that there will be ten in the community. Her brother and his family live in the area, which makes the transfer a happy one. Her new address is Cenacle, P.O. Box 797, Warrenville, IL 60555-0797

Please write to me at my Florida address or send me email. I do enjoy hearing from everybody.

'46

Sister Mary Boyan, OSU
39 Willow Drive
New Rochelle, NY 10805

Electra Bachman O'Toole recently gave me a copy of the "O'Toole Report," a newsletter put out by her lawyer son, Neil, who happens to be a former

student of mine when I taught at Blessed Sacrament School in the 50s. Neil wrote a lovely tribute to his mother entitled "Electra O'Toole: Aging Gracefully." The last paragraph reads, "So, here she is at the age of 78 doing battle in the NY Supreme Court to protect her client's house from being seized, arguing case law, preparing her client's defenses, and using a high degree of legal acumen honed over years of observing humankind. She has been a hero throughout her life, a generous protector of the downtrodden and a role model for the integrity of mankind. Go get 'em, Mom!"

Once again some of us got together at our favorite beach in Gloucester, MA in early June for our annual reunion at **Elizabeth Daley Mannle's**. Present were **Ann Goodwill McGovern**, **Mary Cuff Ditttrich**, **Betty Leslie Grady**, **Mildred Fuchs Blum**, and yours truly. Unable to attend this year was **Jeanne Barney Durham** who is recovering from illness. We have been doing this since our 40th reunion at CNR in 1986. In spite of about 10 days of not-so-nice weather, everyone had a wonderful time just being together once again. Good food and good laughs with very good friends – that's what friends are for. While we were there, Dale's daughter, Sara Rosetti, gave birth to her second child, a son, Christopher Ian – Dale's 16th grandchild.

Peg Fanning is enjoying her beautiful home at Point Lookout, Long Island. She takes time out from the beach for trips with Pat Barnett '47. **Fran Lyle, OSU** is back in New Rochelle living at the Convent and currently working in the Registrar's Office. Fran enjoyed "a wonderful year of spiritual renewal" in New Hampshire from 2001-02. She and I had a good visit in August with **Margaret Dee Reid, OSU** at the Dedham, MA Ursuline Convent where she currently resides.

I'd love to hear from more of you so that I can pass the news on in this column. In the meantime, let us continue to love and pray for one another until our next reunion.

'47

Mary Clines Gallagher
625 Main Street Apt. 246
New York, NY 10044
(212) 486-9003
Email: gallagmc@maritz.com

As your new class news agent, I would like to start by telling everyone how enjoyable the 55th Reunion weekend was! I think the attendees will agree that we missed those of you who could not be with us, but you were in our thoughts. On Saturday evening, we said some prayers, led by sister Joan McCarthy, for those who were ill or suffering in other ways, and for our deceased classmates.

The weekend had many fun moments, though. From the delightful outdoor cocktail reception on Friday afternoon, through the lectures, ceremonies, and meals of Saturday, (including dancing on Saturday night!), until we said goodbye on Sunday, we took many memories away with us. Our class was honored on Saturday with **Ursula Lauris** awards presented to our classmates **Norma Dubey O'Shea** and **Sr. Pat Roe** of the Maryknoll Sisters. Some of us may have walked a little slower than in past years, but that didn't stop us. On to our 60th!!

Betty Meyer Meyer sent her regrets for not attending the reunion and her love to all the class. As she put it, she and her husband Arnold had a "command performance" in Ohio that weekend. Three of their grandchildren were graduating at that time. Betty also reports that

her granddaughter, Tara Curtin, received a Ph.D. in geology from the University of Arizona, and is currently teaching in the geology department of Hobart and William Smith College, Geneva, NY. More big news for Betty and Arnold: they became great-grandparents in April '02 with the birth of Alexander Jarrod Breeze born to daughter Emily and her husband Jarrod. Congratulations to Betty and her family!

Joan Falvey Irving could not be with us either. She also has a graduating granddaughter, who will be attending Stamford after graduating from Dedham Ursuline, and Joan rewarded her with a trip to Europe.

Gini Curran Kenney spent a week in August on her brother's sailboat. They cruised from Jamestown, RI down the coast of Maine, along with 100 boats of the New York Yacht Club. Sounds as if it was a delightful relief from the summer heat!

My extended family has just completed our annual August reunion at a hotel in Windham, NY. We spent a few lovely days hiking, swimming, golfing and just nonstop talking! It is a special time because it is the only occasion when all of my six children can see each other at the same time.

Please note that my address has changed from the class list distributed at the reunion. And please, as somebody used to say, "keep those cards and letters coming."

'48

Joan Connolly Laporte

5506 Shriver Street Leesburg, FL 34748

(352) 365-1720

Email: jocola@sundial.net

Without a doubt, this past year has been a year of celebrations for our class. It's been either the big 75th birthday or the 50th wedding anniversary. **Blanche Dickinson Ryan** wrote to me from her summer home in Heritage Hills, Somers, NY to tell me about her 75th birthday gala attended by 27 happy guests. BD said she got up her nerve to ask for a laptop computer, and her seven children chipped in and bought her one. Now, she says, all she has to do is learn to operate it. Not hard, BD. She called **Terry Tormey Todd** on her birthday, and they had a great chat Terry lost her husband two years ago. **Pat Deignan McElroy's** eight children gave her and Jim a very festive 50th anniversary party with lots of music, singing, dancing and anecdotes about Pat and Jim. Blanche, Terry, and Pat are looking forward to our 55th in June. Blanche and **Gloria Burke Putnam** were the only '48ers at the CNR luncheon in Palm Beach this year. **Marge McAllister Toner**, who had arranged the luncheon, missed seeing everyone when she had to attend a funeral up north.

Elsa Muller Emmerich, another resident of Heritage Hills, wrote to tell of her last trip to celebrate her husband's 80th birthday. Sailing from Fort Lauderdale, the Emmerichs spent 37 "glorious days" on the Seabourne Sun. They visited Tererife and Funchal, Madeira, Barcelona, Villafranche, Monte Carlo, Monaco, Florence, and Rome, where they had a private tour of the Vatican - only 18 of them. A thrilling moment was when the Pope passed them in St. Peter's Basilica. After Rome, they went on to Corisca, Malaga, Pisa, and San Juan. Elsa also recalled the trip in '90 when they went around the world on a "private jet" - a long story, she says - for another time. Elsa writes that she still misses **Mary Fichter Ferrara** and Corrine Capone Descipio

- the three musketeers: blonde, brunette and redhead.

Up in Canada, **Virginia Nuvolini Couture** and husband Jean announced the wedding of their daughter Micheline in August. The ceremony was held in the lovely chapel of St. Ferold des Neiges in the Laurentians with a reception following. I got all the pictures of the happy occasion on my computer from Ginnie's brother, Joe Nuvolini, a computer whiz who keeps me up to date on the Couture family gatherings, including the New Rochelle scene - Holy Family Church and environs where Ginnie and I spent our CNR days.

Mary Lou Feuerbach Mannix enjoyed a small family gathering this past summer in the White Mountains of New Hampshire. She hiked with some of her children and grandchildren (the eldest being 23 and the youngest, 5).

Sad news from the Alumnae Office. We will miss our dear friends **Beth Reny Bermingham** and **Joan DeNike Donovan** who died on the same day - September 17, '02. Beth's husband is Jack H. Bermingham, 9 Pinecrest Road, Scarsdale, NY 10583. For Joan, the Donovan family address is 7307 E. Keim Drive, Scottsdale, AZ 85250. Our prayers and condolences to their families. Beth, **Genevieve Izinicki**, and I were French majors and shared all the classes taught by Dr. Josephine Vallerie - they were tough classes but Beth was such a fun person, full of good humor and wit, she made them seem almost lighthearted. Beth was our Class Treasurer along with **Terry Maher Harris**, so please make our contributions look good for our 55th.

From **Marilyn Flinn Panke** I received the news of the death of **Leona Gironda Miller**, who died June 22, '02. Marilyn also talked about Beth's funeral and the fact that **Mary Peets Hotte** and **Rosemary O'Brien Richards** were among the many mourners.

In a personal note, Marilyn said that Marge Toner and husband John took a two-week trip to Italy to celebrate their second wedding anniversary. While they were in Rome, they stopped to visit with Marilyn's son, Rev. Robert Panke. Father Robert is the Vocational Director for the Archdiocese of Washington, D.C. for the North American College in Rome. He arranged for the Toners to attend Mass at the College and took time out to have lunch with them. If you haven't already received it, you should be getting a packet of information about our 55th Reunion on June 6, 7 and 8, '03. This will be the College's 65th reunion and a year before the 100th anniversary of the founding of the College. Do fill in all the blanks and sign up to be part of the weekend - lots of exciting changes on campus. After all, how many more are we going to celebrate together? You don't have to be the the world's greatest anything - just be yourself. The College will welcome you warmly.

'49

Barbara Nugent Hahn

47 Emerson Road

Glen Rock, NJ 07452

(201) 652-4083

Email: nugehahn@aol.com

Sorry we've missed a couple issues. Mea culpa. First great flash is that **Jean McCormack** has forsaken the Wild West and moved back to the Civilized East. Jean and Marjo are now located at 12301 Inverness Way in Chester, Virginia 23836. While Mac was looking for a new home, she was staying at **Helen Lott Walsh's** house in

Germantown, Maryland. Helen was away for the summer so it worked out very well. Chester is just below Richmond so I'm sure the Beltway crowd can expect to have their get-togethers expanded a bit.

It seems that after **Pat O'Keefe Volants** lost her husband, she was down in Florida visiting a cousin. While she was there, a friend of her cousin called to say that he was down playing golf at an Elderhostel and would like to stop by for a visit. It turned out that the friend was Jack Wallace to whom Pat had been pinned in college when he was at West Point. His wife was now deceased, and meeting Pat again after all these years rekindled the flame for both of them. They were married on June 27 '02 and according to Kathy are blissfully happy. Doesn't that reawaken all the romantic beliefs we thought we had buried long ago? Kathy herself is still selling real estate and trying to decide what to do when she grows up. Her son, Tom Scully, was appointed head of Medicare and Medicaid by President Bush and is working very hard to do right by us senior citizens. There was an article about him in the February issue of the AARP bulletin.

Terry Graumann Elliott, Jean Davenport Moretti, Pat O'Keefe Wallace and **Kathy Brod Scully** have what Kathy describes as their own "Ya-Ya Sisterhood." For the past 15 years they have spent a week together at Bethany Beach, DE. Even the new marriage couldn't keep Pat O'Keefe from attending this year as usual. Jean Moretti had the great good fortune of having her son, Father Mark Moretti, assigned to her parish in Alexandria, VA. Kathy also reported that she has heard that **Nikki Ladieu** is living in New Hampshire and is not well. Hope by the time she reads this, things have improved.

This past July **Sr. Mary Dowd** and **Sr. Phyllis Hinchcliffe** celebrated their golden jubilees as Ursuline nuns. Where has the time gone? Mary has retired from the the Maura Clarke-ITA Ford Center in Brooklyn where she had been co-director of Women's Education.

Ginny Davis Boyle sent greetings from the West Coast. She had just returned from her first tour of Italy with another CNR alumna, Connie Summa Bass '60. She loved the trip but found it very strenuous. She is now back to her routine working three days a week as the parish secretary, a position she job-shares with two other women. Ginny says it is a difficult time to be working in the Church at this time and trying to deal with the sad situation in our Church as a whole.

Pat Vergara, Bunny Mascali Mauriello, and **Prossy McCarthy Gataletto**, and I have lunch occasionally in Westchester. It is always long on time and talk and very rewarding. I think our class had and has a unique relationship to each other. Long may we continue to bask in the glory of so many wonderful friendships.

Sadly we most report the death of **Rita Barrett Geiger** on September 25, '01. I received a letter from **Joan Foster King's** husband Edwin. He asked that some of Joan's obituary be printed in *Quarterly*. He said she was a wonderful wife and companion. She loved CNR and seldom missed a reunion. As I recall, she did not make the 50th due to the illness that eventually killed her. She is survived by her husband of 52 years, two children and four grandchildren.

That is it for this time. As usual I am begging that you write or e-mail me with news of you and other '49ers. Remember, only one year until our 55th!

'50

Helen Higgins Fitzgerald
137 Kings Point Road
East Hampton, NY 11937
Email: misfitz@optonline.net

Before I begin with class news, I must report that **Jeanne Bouchard Dorian** is not deceased, as was reported in the last issue of *Quarterly*. It was Jeanne's husband John who passed away. Our sincere apologies and deepest sympathy go to Jeanne.

Geri Larkin McGrath sent a chatty note in May along with photos of the rededication of the Library with special attention to the new entry, courtesy of our class' 50th anniversary gift. She was our sole class attendee at the reception held the evening before, but she was joined the following day by **Mary Lou Healey Brown, Doty Quinlan Ryan, Jean Little, Anne Stenach Lopatto, and Jean Barrett Colligan**. The Mass in the Chapel was presided over by Cardinal Egan and included the faculty in full academic finery as well as the Lieutenant Governor, our fellow CNR alum, Mary Donohue. She was responsible for a one million dollar grant to the College. A great occasion befitting our elegant modern library!

Barbara Wise Chapin is a faithful purveyor of news. Hence I received a note about a lunch gathering at **Claire Thompson Harty's** son's home in Irvington. Claire and Bill welcomed **Pat Morrissey Walsh** and Paul, Barbara and husband, Don, and **Betty Champi Hayman**. Claire's husband has been a Deacon for over 15 years, and they are expecting their 21st grandchild soon. Among the reminiscing, it was discovered that Claire and Betty share the triumph of having had two knee replacements each.

But now for some extraordinary and happy news, rather than the usual hip and knee replacement statistics – one of our number has just celebrated a wedding and is presently honeymooning in Burgundy! On July 27, **Kay McKenna** married J. Dukes Wooters. She was attended by her two daughters. Send best wishes to 37 Canaan, New Canaan, CT 06840. First alerted to this news by Barbara Chapin, I also received a call from **Betty Stanton Collieran** who filled in some of the "color." It seems they met some years ago when Kay was a banker and he, a native of Amsterdam, a customer. They had reconnected somewhat recently. Call Betty for more exact details. We all wish you much happiness, Kay.

Summer brought the usual invitation to a "Hamptons" CNR gathering. As always, it was a beautiful evening at a lovely home, this time in Remsenberg. Our hostess was Tina Flaherty, former Trustee and good friend to the college. Jean Little and I were the only '50ers present, but I enjoyed discovering that two other attendees, whom I knew in other settings, turned out to share our CNR heritage. Charlene Murphy, '64, of Southampton was a friend from East End Peace and Justice and Patricia D'Angelis Fife, '68 and her family were familiar to me from the Hofstra Newman Center community. Sr. Dorothy Kelly introduced me to Constance Ayers Denne who had co-written "Hamptons Bohemia" and was to do a reading the following evening at a local bookstore. Constance is the wife of the popular Dr. Jack Denne, former English professor, Dean and Provost at CNR, now retired.

Earlier this summer, we were greatly saddened to hear of the death of **Rose Mary Seifert Clair's** husband. Also, **Cecilia Qualter Connelly**, our noted deep sea diver, got some bad news about her health and had requested prayers. **Camille Gabrielsen Higgins**, a real trooper, made the

long trip from Johnson, VT to East Hampton despite suffering a recent broken pelvis. Her daughter Jean and family joined her in visiting "Aunt Helen" for a week in late July. **Mary Ahern Dunn** and **Barbara Alliegro Burke** braved the legendary traffic for a chance to visit with Camille and me over lunch.

Thanks to Barbara for the following report: Congratulations are due to **Marie-Jo Casson Lee** and husband Dick on the occasion of their 50th wedding anniversary. And celebrate they did. Surrounded by all their children and grandchildren, they went from a very meaningful liturgy to a luncheon-reception at the Orienta Beach Club. Happily present from '50 were **Jean Barrett Colligan** and Arthur, **Joan Molanphy Bassett**, whose husband has suffered a stroke, **Jigs Gaynor Ryan** and her spouse, Joe and **Joan Kelly Enright, Fran Lantry Howes** and husband, **Jeanne Malley Smith, Rose Mary Seifert Clair, and Jeanne Torpey Hassett**. There were many beautiful and moving tributes read and recited, especially as regards Marie-Jo's work in the Bedford Women's Prison program. Best wishes for many more happy and productive years.

And best wishes to all of '50 for joyful holidays. Let us pray and work for peace in our troubled world.

'51

Pat Lace Voorhees
120 Morningside Road
Paramus, NJ 07652
(201) 445-1487
Email: plv120@aol.com

Sally Niles Leonard, Bronxville, NY had a very quiet summer. She spent a great deal of time with her family at the Jersey shore. The house sustained a good deal of damage during the August storm, and they have been busy with repairs. **Maureen Duffy Schaffer**, Fresh Meadows, LI, NY spends much time in Georgia, visiting her son and his family in Atlanta as well as her sister and her family in Savannah. Maureen's family also had a reunion at Westhampton this past summer. **Mary Fowler Burgess** was up from Florida, and Maureen, Mary, and **Evelyn Clasen Nonnon** and her husband had lunch together. Maureen and Sally Leonard traveled to the Florida Keys and Marathon where they visited with Mary and **Honey DePalmer Karl**. Maureen's other son and his wife live in Battery Park City (close to Ground Zero) and worked in the Towers. They were out of their apartment for 5 weeks, and when they returned, there was extensive work to be done to make it habitable again. Now, one is working in uptown Manhattan, the other in New Jersey. Maureen visited Ground Zero last week and said it was haunting. She mentioned that **Janet Scott Girvin** and Bill just celebrated their 50th anniversary. Maureen still likes her bridge and golf.

Kay English, Shelton, CT is fine. She sees Grace Lustig Cummings for lunch every two weeks. Kay went to Spain with her cousin, Joan Lubert '52, where their tour was led by an 82-year old Jesuit who was just great. They also went to Lourdes. Kay belongs to the Women's Guild at her church, a bible study group, and she has a personal trainer. She lifts weights with feet and hands and feels so good that she can still tap dance. Her townhouse has a real tree growing on the first level and is so big there is a hole in the ceiling to accommodate its size. So it's growing on the second floor now. She bought the townhouse this way, and the previous owner gave her directions for its care and pleaded with

Kay to take good care of it.

Eileen McEntegart, Katonah, NY, **Marilyn Moehringer Birklund**, Honey Karl, and **Margaret Mary Connevey** had lunch together recently. Eileen has been in touch with **Margy Reynolds Charles** and **Margie Gillis O'Brien** concerning the growing movement, "Voice of the Faithful," a group, 19,000 strong, of lay people who want a larger voice in the church. They have been exchanging clippings and any other newsworthy notes. Beanie also had lunch at home with **Mary Beth McDonald Boulton, Jean Wilson Sharp, and Honey**. Eileen and sister Kate '56 visited relatives and friends – no sightseeing – in Dublin and London.

Sr. Dorothy Ann Kelly has held two meetings of 60-70 people each concerning the situation in the church. A July meeting had three people who spoke about what the scandal meant to them. A September meeting was on the same theme, with a general discussion of Vatican II wherein the laity was to be more vocal in the church. After '52's reunion, Dot and some of the class met in Maura for a discussion on this same subject. Dot is Superior of the Religious Community at CNR.

Ann Maloney Lyons, Reno, NV had a mysterious virus that lasted about five months, and she was in bed for much of that time. No one could determine what it was that she had, but Mike took good care of her, cooking and cleaning, etc. They had planned a cruise for their 50th but had to cancel. They did attend a wedding in Boston and then visited Ann's mother, now 100 and living in a really wonderful nursing home with her own private room. Mike has retired from teaching but is writing a basic science medical textbook. Ann is back to painting and belongs to the Painters of Nevada (Papon). They have had two art exhibits in local galleries. When she regains her strength, she will resume her docent duties, as well as her Eucharistic Minister and Pastoral Council duties.

Celie McGowan Michalak, Rhinebeck, NY has a fifth grandchild now. She walks every day for exercise. She and Bob attended his 50th college reunion in Toledo this past summer. They visited Lourdes and Fatima and then came home to redo their kitchen. They spend a lot of time visiting their family who all live fairly close to them. Celie plays bridge with her condo group and drives to Norwalk once a month to play with her old bridge group. After 9/11, they went on a cruise to the Caribbean. The ship had to rescue a woman on a recreation boat who had cut herself. Everyone thought "terror attack," but all ran to the side of the ship to watch. Celie was "afraid it would tip over!". Bob, an electrical engineer, still goes into work two or three times a week. **Irene Conlon Doherty**, Sea Girt, NJ and her sister, Mary Conlon Sullivan '56, inherited a cottage in western Ireland where four generations were born, including their mother. They visited twice last year and have completed the modernization of the house. Jim, in a wheelchair and with a full-time aide, swims and plays bridge several times a week. Irene has an elementary school ministry with an after-school program for Mexican children. Son Jim just bought a "closet," Irene's term for the expensive real estate in the old Tudor City in NYC.

Agnes Claire Reithebuch, Yonkers, NY raved about her recent Canadian Rockies train trip. Weather was good, and the scenery was breathtaking. The train went from Vancouver through the Rockies to Jasper, where they then took a bus to Calgary and home. Agnes volunteers playing bingo with the elderly nuns at Mary the Queen parish and works once a week at the Wayside, a shop in Yonkers that sells used clothing to needy people.

Ann Gilligan DiDiego, Greenwood, SC stays busy working with meals on wheels, a food kitchen, and a crisis ministry in town (which involves 32 churches) where people receive help with bills, rent, and housing. She and Dick live in a patio house on a golf course, and she plays golf, canasta, and pinochle. Dick had knee surgery, and he still consults 3 times a week with Millie Mills where he is a designer of automotive fabrics.

Margy Reynolds Charles, Cohasset, MA sells real estate, is very involved with "Voice of the Faithful," local politics, and trying to help get elder housing built. She has learned to play duplicate bridge and loves it. Remember Kim Madlinger Dempsey, **Doris Maes Madlinger's** daughter? - the charming young woman who attended our reunion. She and sister Susan were up north visiting Doris' relatives in New York and New Jersey. They stopped here overnight on their way home, and we had a wonderful visit. Kim still hopes to attend our 55th! Please pray for Stephen Mayer, 42, son of **Gloria Angello Gallagher**, who died in September '02.

Thank you for your help with this column. Stay in touch.

'52

Mary Lee Jones Waldron
26 Ambar Place
Bernardsville, NJ 07924
(908) 766-5752
Email: mlee_bville@juno.com

The 50th reunion began for me when I arrived at **Donna Matthews Walcott's** home in Summit, NJ to find Donna, **Peggy Scholz Bartsch**, **Ellen Murphy Flood** and **Claire Lebel Lyons** seriously involved in a game of bridge. We drove up to CNR and were delighted to meet **Julie Bennett**, Claire's roommate for the weekend, who drove up from Washington with **Virginia Sloyan**. **Peg Hugger McMahon** roomed down the hall, one of the few of us still working (I am in the process of job-hunting).

Our reunion chairs, **Florence Horgan** and **Ann Marie Weiler** set up a bulletin board in the Lounge of Ursula Hall for pictures. Julie Bennett brought a blow-up of sixteen of us piling into Kay Lewis' antique convertible on Cape Cod, Senior Week.

The weekend started with a Mass for the departed. **Sr. Jane Mennis** gave an inspirational talk at the Mass. Those who got up early and ran/walked Saturday morning, got free tee shirts. I walked with **Sr. Marcia Kimball** and Sister Jane Mennis. Sister Marcia is writing the history of the Order and designed a program for it. She also gardens with earth boxes. I was sorry I didn't get a chance to see them.

Some of the Boston area women hosted a discussion in Maura parlor concerning the Church scandal. Some of them spoke about The Voice of the Faithful, an organization formed to help. It has a website. **Sr. Kathleen O'Connell** voiced the thought that the Holy Spirit is at work in this crisis. Sister Kathleen has been stationed at a retreat house in Montana.

Several husbands came to the Gala. I met Ellen Flood's, Donna Walcott's, **Phyllis McCullough Brown's**, **Janie Crawford Prue's** (who conversed on the timely topic of sharing information between jurisdictions, the President's decision to make a new cabinet position for security, having been a law enforcement officer in the District of Columbia). We chatted pleasantly with Mother St. John and Mother Bonaventure.

Marcella Chodaczek was elected President, **Gloria Greco** Fund Agent, **Mary Lee Jones**

Waldron News Agent, Alice Timothy and **Louise Riley Cicero** Reunion Co-Chairs. Alice Timothy brought a tape of the trial of our dear **Bobbi Kenna's** attacker.

The Angela Merici honors went to Gloria Greco and **Ann Dowd Connolly**. The **Ursula Laurus** went to **Maureen Costello Durkin**, **Marylou Meyer Hayford**, **Audrey Roberts Creary** and **Aline Sgueglia Martinelli**.

Marcella "Marcy" Chodaczek, writes that **Caryl Corbetta Schiess** hosted a delightful lunch in August in Madison, CT, at which everyone talked non-stop like the old dayhop room. **Pat Ahearn Gillin**, Joan Berberich Smith '52, **Sue Borncamp Joyce** '49, Marcy Chodaczek, **Peggy Hartigan Mahoney**, **Caroline Pagnucco Meskers**, **Mary Lu Sullivan Hughes** attended. Caroline had been traveling in Tuscany. Her son-in-law, an oncologist, was mentioned in *New York Magazine* as one of the best doctors in New York for bone marrow transplants. Her daughter Mary graduated from CNR nursing school and joined the editorial committee of *Quarterly*. Caroline has seven grandchildren and is retired from Pepsi Cola. Mary Lu was visiting her family's home in Niantic, returning to California. Joan spent a month at a summer home near Pittsfield, MA, then home to Stratford, CT.

Helen "Gussie" Donovan Nightingale (Do I remember borrowing her eyelash curler?) and Tom will be married 49 years in February. They have three grown children, a son James graduated from CNR with a Master's degree. "Gussie" retired in 1996, after teaching for 24 years, with Masters degrees in Elementary Education and Special Education from Russell Sage. She and Tom have six grandchildren. They travel the USA in their own plane and recently they toured Egypt.

Cecelia Dunn Roche says she meant to post a letter at reunion from **Marilyn Kilgannon Zalud**. Marilyn lives in Redlands, CA. and loves teaching High School English to a diverse group of students. Also **Audrey Roberts Creary**, **Pat Ahearn Gillin**, **Peggy Mahoney**, **Louise Orto Famighetti**, **Gloria Greco**, **Cecelia Dunn Roche**, and **Mary Ann Ebeling** met for lunch discussing the wonderful time they had at Reunion. Audrey attended the beatification of Padre Pio, and was very impressed.

Joan Hennessey Matulis and **Helen Doherty Shannahan** and their husbands went to an annual Red Sox game get-together. Helen Shannahan had lunch with **Sr. Terry Byrne** in Boston for an Ursuline Conference.

Janie Davidson moved to Scottsdale. No wonder her Christmas card came back. I was in Phoenix and the Grand Canyon area, but Jane was in Martha's Vineyard. I also saw lovely green country in Vermont this summer, visiting my daughter Meg at Green Mountain Running Camp where she coaches, but I walked, not ran the sandy roads. We were sorry to hear that **Claire Lebel Lyon's** dear husband Jim passed away a month after their 45th wedding anniversary party, which was attended by children and grandchildren. Please send more news of careers, trips, children, grandchildren, requests for prayers, opinions, activities.

'53

Norma Fazio Elser
266 Crestwood Avenue
Yonkers, NY 10707
Email: okwereon@aol.com

Our 50th reunion in June '03 is approaching, and **Mary Jane Hutchinson Benson** has written that due to medical and personal problems, the

co-chairs have withdrawn. She is looking for replacements and for people who would be able to assist in planning the reunion. Mary Jane can be reached at 718-646-7758. Please consider helping out.

Congratulations to **Joan McAndrews Brown** who has recently had a book published with co-author Margaret Hall Hoybach. It is entitled *Colors of France: A Painting Pilgrimage*. Information on the Internet can be found at www.firstlightbooks@aol.com. Hopefully there will be a book signing at our reunion.

Pat Higgins Brett writes from Woodstock, GA that she has retired from teaching "Public Speaking, Interviewing and Business Writing" at Emory University, but is busy doing a new edition of "Finding Your First Real Job." She is active with the Career Network at her church. Her four grandchildren keep her and husband Barney busy. **Judy Broderick Keane's** travel plans include Quebec, California, and Ireland. She recently had dinner with **Isabelle Healey Bacon** and **Mary Martin Kaletta**, and she visited **Gloria Nichols Grune** in Cape May, where she met three of Gloria's twelve children.

I have just returned from another wonderful church trip - this time to Alaska, where my husband John and I took a helicopter ride, landing and walking on a glacier. For those who shun trans-Atlantic travel, this would be an option for you.

From **Sheila Murphy, OSU** and **Pat Brett** we heard of the passing of **Mickey Glaser Dinegar**. Our prayers go out to her husband Robert and their nine children. One of her sons, Leonard, from the University of Colorado, wrote a lovely email to Pat to show what a wonderful woman Mickey was.

We have only two more news columns before our 50th. I would appreciate so much hearing from you. Thanks.

'54

Janice Roes Salter has agreed to take on the responsibility of Class News Agent for the Class of '54, since the position was left vacant by the death of Marilyn Manley Rappaport. Please send your news to Janice at: 369 Oakwood Ave, East Aurora, NY 14052, (716) 652-7115. Jan keeps a database of email addresses for members of the class, so if you would like to have your address added, email Jan at jansalter@aya.yale.edu. **Mary Alyce Farrell Fields** recently celebrated her 15th anniversary of service at Emory University in Georgia. At present, she is a chemistry library specialist, user services. Her second grandchild, a girl, arrived in February '02.

'55

Elizabeth Bosco Serra
P.O. Box 335
Central Valley, NY 10917
(845) 929-6818

Sadly, I must share news that **Maureen Shortt O'Brien** died August 23, '02 in the company of her family. Her obituary was mailed to me by **Lucy Di Santo Egan** and **Joan Hannon Maloney** who noted painfully that in recent years Maureen had been devoted to the care of her husband while battling her own lifelong health problems. Her funeral was attended by Lucy, **Pat Beall Kelleher**, **Alice Cronin Sheridan** and **Peg Vallerie**. **Florence Saunders Langan** and her husband, who were up from Florida, attended

the wake. She is survived by husband James O'Brien and children, James O'Brien of Albany, NY, Andrew O'Brien of Bedford, NY, Elizabeth McGrath of Rye, NY and nine grandchildren. Maureen taught English and Theology at Ursuline Academy, Rye Country Day School, Scarsdale Catholic Schools, and St. Lawrence O'Toole as well as tutoring hospitalized children at the Hospital for Special Surgery in New York. We offer heartfelt sympathy to Maureen's family who wrote, "Through her devotion to our Lord, she dedicated her entire life to her family. Of all she accomplished in life, of this she was most proud. She was an exceptional wife, mother, and friend. She has left life but she has not left our lives." Condolences may be sent to Jim at 66 Milton Road, Apt. K 32, Rye, NY 10580.

Thanks to all who responded to my recent mailing of the missing column from the Summer issue of *Quarterly*. More letters will go to the remaining half of our classmates as soon as possible. **Lucy Di Santo** is in her 29th year as apostolic minister in her parish where she visits homebound parishioners and is a Eucharistic minister. In addition to her daughters who live in Rosendale and Mt. Vernon, Lucy's handicapped son, Joe, has been accepted at a nearby group home..

Carolyn Miller Howard writes that **Ellen Erisman Harrington**, **Yvonne Abraham Taylor**, **Mary Sullivan Roge**, and **Jo-Ann Rokosz Stutz** and their respect mates enjoyed a boat cruise of Newport Harbor this past summer. Mary and Carolyn spent a few days this summer on Martha's Vineyard. Carolyn wends her way over occasionally to the shopping mecca, Woodbury Common, Central Valley, NY which is one mile from my house.

Joan Hannon Maloney's husband Joe celebrated his 70th birthday in August. They spend January through May in Florida where they expect the Kellehers and Wynnes to visit this winter. She spoke with **Irma Harper Tremblay** whose father will celebrate his 100th birthday in a Connecticut nursing home.

Angela Cadigan Mooney is leading a quiet life as a retired teacher and doting grandmother. Unexpectedly and sadly, Angela has done some daily nursing duty as a result of younger siblings having cancer and subsequently succumbing. Angela says, "Every day is a blessing and I thank God for each one." **Kathy Heck Begley** wrote that **Ann Carolan** went to Ireland for two weeks with her family this past summer. Kathy's sure that Ann "painted a green line down the middle of someplace." **Joan Sindt McGahren** and George's daughter Mollieanne was married in August but Kathy and husband were unable to attend because of previous plans to be with their daughter Susan and husband John in Tampa to help with their three little ones, the oldest being three. John is finishing his Radiology Residency and has signed a contract to work at St. Joseph's Hospital in Tulsa, OK where his father is a Pathologist. Their oldest, Jeanne, won an Emmy for being Director/Producer of the two-hour Biography of Jackie Gleason. **Marie Quigley Marshall's** son John has dinner with Sue and John every so often, for he also lives in Tampa and is also a Notre Dame graduate.

'57

Maureen Frayne Magee
30 Canterbury Road
Clifton Park, NY 12065
(518) 877-7641
Fax: (518) 877-3042
Email: gardenscape@earthlink.net

Our 45th reunion last June proved that the spirit of the class of '57 is alive and well. As our past class president, **Debbie Dee Curran**, wrote to the class, "the common bond of our shared education, values, faith and interests was the basis for stimulating conversations and also many laughs." We truly had a joyous time reminiscing and renewing our friendships. Our reunion chairpersons, **Helen Collins Krumsiek** and **Peggy Pruner Boehling**, had a post-reunion gathering at Helen's summer rental in Kennebunk, ME with **Mary Lyons Durant Bradley**, **Cathy Cahill Barber**, **Carol Brennan Burke**, **Mary Lou Norton Baker**, and **Pat Doherty Clancy**. They are eager to keep the spirit of the 45th going so we can all look forward to the 50th. Rest assured that the new committee for reunion has already met at **Fran Choquette Broderick's** summer home in Narragansett, RI. **Lois Scarpino Amend** and **Rita Howard McGoldrick**, our 50th reunion chairpersons, enjoyed several days there and have started planning. As you know, Fran is our new class president. Maybe it seems early to start planning, but they would appreciate your input while enthusiasm is high after our 45th.

Since our reunion in June, there have been a few other mini-reunions. **Debbie Curran** had lunch with **Dennie Hynes McMahon** and **Liz Seidel Messler** in Portsmouth, NH. **Jackie Berean Westa** visited **Betty Erisman Psychas**. Betty has been ill and was unable to attend reunion. Please remember her in your prayers.

During reunion weekend several classmates were recognized by the college for exemplifying the high ideals of CNR. **Lois Amend** received the Angela Merici medal. **Loretta D'Agostino Schmitz**, **Ann O'Shaughnessy Burke**, and **Phyllis VandeCar Meader** received *Ursula Laurus* citations. The presentation ceremony presided over by Dr. Stephen Sweeney, CNR's president, made us all proud of the many accomplishments of these classmates.

Shortly after reunion, **Fran Broderick** and husband Ray enjoyed a trip to Provence, the Loire valley and Paris. **Rita McGoldrick** took a cruise to Western Europe with the Ladies of Charity. They visited England, France, Spain, Portugal, and Italy. **Helen Krumsiek** enjoyed a Scandinavian cruise from Copenhagen to St. Petersburg.

Looking to the future, some of our classmates have proposed a group trip to Greece in 2003 so we won't have to wait five more years to get-together and share our lives and interests. Let me know if you would be interested. **Carol Burke**, our only Classics major, would love to travel with us and help us discover this land of antiquity. As we go to press, **Carol** is awaiting the imminent birth of her sixth grandchild. Her oldest grandson entered first grade at St. David's school last September.

Nancy Singleton Richards writes that a childhood friend lives in Naples, FL and she tutors children of migrant farm workers with **Margaret Houlihan Lynch**. Several classmates live in Naples. We would love to hear to hear more about their activities. When **Joyce Derrick Beauchamp** and husband Norm returned to Michigan after reunion, they found they had become grandparents again. **Jacob Matthew** was born in

Tulsa, OK, and they headed out there to lend a hand and admire the new baby. After they returned home, youngest son Michael came home from Korea on a 30-day leave. The rest of their large family (Joyce has nine children) came home to visit with him as well.

Grandchildren seem to be a wonderful way to share our lives with each other. Please keep me on the announcement list so I can let '57 know about new arrivals. Jim and I have eight grandchildren, and we were especially proud to attend our granddaughter Kathryn's graduation from Georgetown, School of Foreign Service, last May. As you probably have guessed, I will be the class agent for the next five years. Please send me any news - it doesn't have to be headline making, but to us, your news is very important. Reunion proved that the four years we spent with each other at CNR have imprinted themselves in our hearts, and we want to keep in touch.

'58

Fran Sculli Pelletier
1879 Star Cross Drive
Shallotte, NC 28470-5409
(910) 754-9126
Email: hope5@mindspring.com

Once again, I must say there is little to report. As I look at an old photo I keep on my bedroom mirror (a photo I received from **Susie Rogers Dolan** long before she died), I think how great our class is and how much I miss hearing from everyone. Others surely feel the same.

I hope I am not repeating old news when I quote from **Mary Keenan Hart's** Christmas letter that also contained a marvelous picture of her family - numbering thirty, if my count is correct! Both she and Marc have made it to retirement...which only means they do not receive pay for their work! Mary is doing fine despite a number of TIAs and is spending her time home-schooling their grandchild Aidan. Mary was selected as a Woman of Distinction for 2001 by the Girl Scouts of the Scranton-Pocono Council. Her crowning achievement came as the borough of Dalton declared a "Mary Hart day" for Dalton with great celebration and official proclamations. As Mary puts it, "Retirement for me is just a recycling. I am now a "granny nanny" and find it really keeps me out of trouble from 7 a.m. to 5 p.m., Monday through Friday. The neighborhood is filling up with little kids again, so I manage to keep plenty of juice and cookies on hand. And they all know the way to our "potty." The achievements of the Hart offspring range from working to improve Blue Cross insurance plans to herding elephants with a load of sugar cane in Thailand to home schooling to renovating homes that are castles and old manors to teaching (and loving it!) The grandchildren are following suit. A more recent email from Mary brought the following: "Marc and I went to NYC this spring to see an operetta at the City Center. As I was getting out of the car, I glanced behind me in the parking garage. Who was getting out of a car two rows behind our car? None other than **Ellen Riccobono Anderson**! We both shrieked and ran towards each other. Ellen and her friends were going to the same presentation, so we chatted and chatted and then met between acts to chat some more. It couldn't have been earth shaking because I don't remember much of what we talked about except our kids, grandkids, CNR, and daily life. But what a treat it was to see her! Then in August, Marc and I spent some time in Maine and on our way home were able to see **Suzanne Casey Bove** and her husband Joe. Suzanne has

retired from teaching and is filling her days with her flower arranging business. I saw some of her creations, and they were spectacular. She's also doing quite a bit of singing at her parish and like many of us, spending time with kids and grandkids. We had a great visit and it was great to see her looking so happy. If anyone wants a first hand and marvelously uplifting account, the Harts' new email address is mihart@epix.net.

Ellen Anderson was surprised to bump into **Betsy Flynn** at the opera in New York. That's the kind of thing I miss by being in the deep South. She also announced the arrival of Luke Joseph Schwartzbeck who entered our world in July '02. Needless to say, the latest grandson, "The Lukester," rules!

Speaking of the Southland, I must tell all of the medical difficulty being endured by **Bobbie Tolle Debaldo's** daughter Jeanne. She has had surgery to remove a tumor from her brain and is, at this writing, still in a wheelchair and needing additional attention by way of gamma knife treatment. Her recovery has already been miraculous, but a long road awaits her. Prayers, please.

From **Mary Ann Schrade Heubel**, who is working part time and loves the extra time off so that she can enjoy the grandkids who are growing like weeds and giving their parents a run for their money: "Larry and I just look, listen, and laugh. All in all they are great kids. They do very well in school. We have a bunch of budding artists who are also in all sorts of sports. I just love watching the four- and five-year-olds play ice hockey."

Joan Lil Mehlretter Goodman is shy about being included so often in this column, but I am doing it anyway! She writes, "I went to Savannah in March with a Getaway Club from the Princeton area. The bus ride was long, but the city wonderful to visit when the blossoms were out and the squares beautiful and fragrant. We had some fine meals, a boat ride, other sight-seeing, much walking. In April I went on a 20-day trip to China with a friend who now lives in San Diego. We were rather surprised to find out that we two were the entire tour group, a first for me. We went from Beijing, our favorite place (loved that wall and the square and the Forbidden City) to Shanghai (foot massage and acrobatic show, among other things), to the Yangtze River cruise for three days. I enjoyed seeing the dam and the gorges. From Chongking (panda visit), we flew to Xi'an to see the terra cotta soldiers and horses, a very impressive sight. The next stop was Guilin for the caverns and the long cruise down the Li River to see the lovely limestone hills on both sides, then on to Canton, where we took a hovercraft to Hong Kong. We explored the latter for several days, enjoying some all-day tours to surrounding areas, like Macau and Lantau. I haven't had time to write up some reflections on China yet because I was very busy preparing for my older son John's wedding to his Polish bride Dorota in Lawrenceville (at my old house).

Lastly, there is news from the ever-faithful **Dali Prekeris Brown**. "By the end of this palindromic year, two supreme events will have taken place: I got to meet my one and only grandchild, and I retire on December 31 '02! In '03, we retire to San Luis Obispo County, half way between Silicon Valley and Los Angeles: fleeing the hordes. I spent two weeks in May getting acquainted with Byron, the crawling speed-demon child with the unquenchable curiosity and a Robin Williams talent for funny faces and weird noises. It was a bittersweet visit, knowing I would not see him again for at least a year. It's such a reversal: me, born in Lithuania but a

"native" Californian, and Al, born in California, now a naturalized Lithuanian!"

Linda Liotti Breving's son just had his first baby - a third granddaughter for Linda, who continues to reside in Fuquay-Varina, NC, "but Connecticut is calling - with the little voice of Amanda."

Kathy Hughes Gleason just returned from 10 days in the High Sierras, their annual family getaway and renewal. There were 13 of them there in two condos during the peak "occupancy" time; eldest son Bob and wife unable to join them. Son Michael has three, ages five, three and one; son Philip has two, ages nine and six; and daughter Kim has one, age 14, so you know the noise and activity factor among those six was formidable. Kathy looks forward to returning to docenting at the Library Hall of the Huntington Art Gallery, where her commitment includes touring, with 7-12 graders, the amazing collection of rare books and manuscripts, often a real challenge depending upon the interest-level and background of the kids. During the last year, she has also taken up golf and has "progressed to being a golfer wannabe, great passion, limited skill, and totally awed by my occasional brilliant shot!"

One of our Reunion planners, **Bobbie Tolle DeBald**, would really appreciate it if all of you could send her your email addresses so that we might gather a complete list of classmates with access to electronic mail. And, if you have any suggestions for the weekend you might include those too...but really that is not necessary just send on the address itself! Bobbie's email address is casadebaldo@bellsouth.net!

Latest newflash from **Marcelle Willock**. She has moved to California and has taken a position as Dean of the college of medicine at Charles Drew University. It is a big challenge but so far she's enjoying it. She writes, "I am really busy and have very little free time but hope to get more staff soon to give me more opportunity to carry the school forward. The state has a \$24 Billion deficit and the county also is in arrears, so they are cutting the health budget severely. However we still have to care for patients and educate students and residents. - so the fight is on."

Sadly, I must offer condolences once again with news of **Mary Pat Regan Hennelly's** death on November 3, '01.

We Pelletiers are becoming ever more entrenched in "local living." I am now both chaplain for the Shallotte Point Volunteer Fire Department and its first female (and Yankee) board chairperson! In case you are unaware, this is HOT STUFF! Jean and I are participants in a small faith community, along with another married priest couple. I am also facilitating an inter-denominational Scripture study that is truly a joy. Life in North Carolina is a dream come true. A new grandson is expected in late December by my son Jim and his wife Sherry in Detroit. Last, but most important, my oldest daughter Jeanne in California has been seriously ill with a brain tumor which hopefully is completely removed.. A most scary business for all of us. She is getting better but will have to be checked for years to see that she does not relapse. For this I ask all of your prayers!

Of course, my deepest joy is receiving emails from my grandchildren and YOU! So, don't let Audrey, Kevin, Katie, and Justin beat you to the punch. Send me a note - our 45th Reunion is just around the corner. Your assignment, please choose to accept it, is not an impossible mission. It is a wonderful re-connecting in preparation for that grand event. What you do or have done is important, but not the most important item.

WHO YOU ARE...classmates and dear friends...is important. In fact, I find that hearing from you is crucial to keeping me alive and vibrant. Don't wait for the next deadline. Write, phone, email now! Shalom and love, Fran.

'59

Kathleen Fredrick

118 East 92 Street #4C

New York, NY 10128

Email: kfredrick@yahoo.com

Lots of tidbits came from **Mary Ann Geraci Marriott**, as she and **Jill Ganey Sullivan** planned a mini-reunion at Sky Top in the Poconos for late October. **Peggy Whyte Lyons** planned to fly up from Florida for the weekend. Those who could not attend included **Mary Ann Runkle Savard**, who was visiting her daughter and son-in-law in Macedonia, where they've been for four years. Grandchildren were the reason others had to miss the gathering. **Angela Bannon Healey** was in Disney World with her grandchildren; and **Jean Lilly Sweeney** was in California awaiting the arrival of twin grandchildren. All very valid excuses!

Jim and **Mary Ellen Schlepp McLoughlin** are so happily settled in Carlsbad, CA, near San Diego. She walks on the beach nearly every day year-round. She writes, "We have two new grandchildren, so each of our three children now have two children of their own. Our daughter Laura and her family moved from Chicago to San Francisco last June, so it's an easy commuter flight for us to visit. Whoever would have thought that we would ALL be in California! Jim still travels quite a bit, but he loves his work and is energized by his projects. With four grandchildren living within a few miles and with my beautiful garden and all kinds of projects, I never run out of things to do." Mary Ellen did ask if anyone knows **Nancy Lynch's** current address to please email her at memcl@adelphia.net. She has tried unsuccessfully to contact her.

Fran Marshall Giegengack and Bob visited with **Lucie Giegengack Teegarden** and Lucie Dowling Giegengack '29 in Maine this summer. Last May, Fran and Bob's son Matthew was married to Claire Calvin on a plantation north of Houston, TX. Soon after, Matthew was graduated from Columbia University Medical School and is now interning at Cabrini Hospital in New York, while Claire is practicing law. Lucie added grandchild number six, courtesy of Greg and Rosie, who had little Ava in August. Lucie's daughter Ellen and her husband traveled to Sweden this summer to introduce their little Ingrid to her paternal grandmother.

Mary Emmons Tergeson reports that "I am now the proud grandma of four grandsons. Liam Neil Fox was born in April of this year to daughter Kristine who lives in the San Francisco area. Neil and I have been out to California twice so far this year. This September, daughter Anne had her third: George Gundersen Windels. Anne lives in Brooklyn Heights, so we are close by to provide help when needed. I am enjoying retirement, keeping busy, doing some tutoring and also taking Spanish. Neil and I enjoy attending the opera, baseball games, going to art museums, doing a little traveling and watching the grandkids."

I also traveled to Sweden and other Scandinavian countries this summer with my sister and cousin. Jean Sweeney's description of the Baltic countries she visited a few years ago with her son Patrick came to mind when we were in Tallin, Estonia. We all agreed we will go back

to Norway and Sweden.

On a sad note, **Peggy Reilly-Antalec's** brother, Edward, died last June. Our prayers go out to Peggy on her loss.

'61

Maura Meehan Winkler
1538 Oxford Road
Wantagh, NY 11793
(516) 221-4980
Email: mgwink@msn.com

"It's time to go home," says **Marg Badum Melady** in her email. She announced to the Board of Trustees at the American University of Rome that she does not want to be considered for another six-year term as President. Husband Tom has a new position at the Institute of world Politics in Washington, DC, and they are both tired of commuting.

Although **Joan McInerney Hallowell** co-chaired with **Dolores Castellano King** and helped establish the CNR First Annual Golf and Tennis Tournament, she was not there, as she was in Atlanta on the day of the outing. She welcomed her third grandchild and first granddaughter, Joanna Raquel Scherluebbe.

Peggy Shalloe Mitchell and **Judy O'Neill O'Gorman** went to golf school in the Laurentians. For you golfers, the best lesson that they learned was that only 5 percent of golfers shoot under 100. She misses Dick terribly, but she and the family are doing well and manage to include Dick in their conversations and prayers. **Kathie Juan** and **Judy Gorman** spent time visiting with Peggy in April. Kathie moved from New Rochelle to a new home she built in Chatham on Cape Cod. **Kathy Kay Bosco** retired and is busy caring for her 95-year-old mom. She and Tony cruised to Bermuda for their 40th anniversary. Speaking of parents, many of us are blessed with parent still here. Peggy's mother celebrated her 101st birthday in April and is very sharp. Dolores Castellano's mother was 94 in August, and she keeps her hopping. Both **Mary Jo Wenzel** and I have our fathers who are in their 90s.

The only news from **Mary Krackler Mclean** is that after she broke her arm, she reduced her golf handicap five points. She enjoyed a visit from **Terry Cardinale Johnson** and her husband. There is much news to report from **Maureen Carr**. First, she visited **Alicia Murphy McCormick** when she was back east. Currently, she is proof-reading her book, *Multiple Masks: Neoclassicism in Stravinsky's Works on Greek Subjects* due to be published soon. She has presented papers on different aspects of the works of Stravinsky at the Second Biennial International Conference on 20th century music in London and at the 17th Congress of the International Musicological Society in Leuven, Belgium. She will also have presented papers at the joint meeting of the 25th annual Society for Music Theory and the 68th annual American Musicological Society.

Also at Penn State is **Marie Jeannette Secor**. She and husband Bob completed their doctorates at Brown University, and then he joined the faculty at Penn State in 1969, and she in 1978 after raising their two daughters. Anna is a geography professor at the University of Kentucky, and Laura is a journalist in New York, Washington, and Boston. Marie is currently enjoying the administrative challenge of being Interim Head of the English department while her husband serves as Vice Provost for Academic Affairs. This summer they hosted a Penn State Alumni cruise up the Rhine Valley. They also took a cruise through the Inside Passage in

Alaska. Marie keeps in touch with **Erna Baber Rosenfeld** whose husband is at Indiana University. Marie and Erna married graduate school roommates.

As always, my best reporter is **Suzette McKiernan Davis**. She tells me that **Maria Whelan Shay** and David have moved from Darien to the San Diego area to join many of their offspring. Daughter Erin and son-in-law Adam Morgan are there with baby Addison Joshua. So, too, are daughter Ria and son-in-law Jay and their children; daughter Marika and Jay's two sons; as are Sheila and Lew Trunfio with Julia and Michael. To be found in Cincinnati are son David, Jr. and his wife, Crystal, and daughter Kayleigh.

Another classmate involved in a book is **Suzette**. In *The Devil's Hawk* by Ray Sipherd, she is recognized for "splendid research." The book is set in Tucson, and who but **Suzette** could find the most interesting facts. She is also mentioned in the acknowledgments in Ed McMahon's latest book.

Christiane Keck and Dave officially retired from Purdue in June, and she is thoroughly enjoying not being tied down, especially after having been department head for ten years. She is busy with volunteer work in church, the arts, the credit union, and the greater community. They spent some time in August at the Aspen Music Festival and at their summer home in Canada. She sends her best regards to everyone.

Please keep those emails and phone calls coming. We would all love to hear from some of those who have remained quiet over the years.

'62

Carole Schmidt Jennings
525 Winnepog Drive
Fairfield, CT 06825
(203) 259-2277
Email: nanajennings@yahoo.com

It seems so long ago, but our 40th Reunion was great. As a group of 60-plusers, we seem to have stood the test of time rather well. Special thanks to **Joan Sullivan Cassidy**, **Anne Vogel Miller** and **Betsy Lombardi McCullough** for all their hard work as our Reunion Committee. We were so fortunate to have our casual gathering on Friday night in the cozy atmosphere of St. Augustine's House. This was arranged through the auspices of a good friend of the class of '62 whom we all fondly knew as Mother Emmanuel. Happy to report she is just as vivacious and scholarly as you remember her.

Since **Peggy Kuntz Lessing** (-62), **Alice Walsh Sweeney** and **Anne Levesque Dunhan** were unable to attend our on campus reunion, **Barbara Gore Foley** and I joined them for a mini-reunion overnight at Peggy's on Long Island. Peg and Larry built their house upside down so the living space is on the second floor, and we had wonderful views of the activity on the Great South Bay. Peg is so fortunate to have five of her six children nearby, with only Suzie in New Hampshire. Mark, Mike and Pete are all involved in the family restaurant business. Doug is involved with computers, and Dave with the futures market. He narrowly escaped the collapse of the South Tower on 9/11. Over the past 15 years, Peg and Larry have been enthusiastically steamboating on America's rivers. Alice has successfully launched her four children. Terry and Catherine live near her on Long Island and she gets pressed into grandmothering quite often. John and Danny are in upstate New York so she loves the opportunity to paint for her own enjoyment when she goes up to see the boys and their families.

Alice is busy passing on her skills to children in an after school art program that she runs. In June, Anne enjoyed being wine and dined by her colleagues as she retired from teaching French and English over the years to high school and then middle school students. She played lots of golf over the summer to get the hang of her new life but now is busy with home improvement and craft projects she never had time for before. Sons Peter and Paul are nearby as well as her two grandchildren.

Barbara and **Jack Foley** saw the end of college tuition payments in June when youngest, **Colleen**, graduated from Rutgers School of Nursing. **Kathy**, **Trish**, and **Tim** all live nearby in New Jersey, so they get to take care of their two grandsons very frequently. Barb is the Admissions Director of an assisted living facility, and does she have great stories about her residents. **Russ** and **Carole Jennings** were grateful to be retired so they could train out to California this August to babysit for their granddaughter Madison while her parents were in the hospital for Gavin's birth on August 7. After 35 years in the trenches as a Speech Language Pathologist, Carole is enjoying observing Maddy's language skills emerging so effortlessly. Luckily for **Russ** and **Carole**, **Greg** and **Kelly** have writing and producing jobs that bring them into NYC, so they get to indulge themselves in grandparenting. Older son **Brian** lives in NYC, so they enjoy using their time-share at the Manhattan Club for visits with him and doing their thing in the city. A huge thank you to **Beth Wagner Dougherty** for undertaking a special Newsletter and to all of you who have responded so we can really catch up on each other (be sure to look for a special poem by one of our classmates in Beth's newsletter.)

Jane Spillane Courtney is singing at Graymoor Retreat Center and other churches and loving it. Husband **Bill** retired from teaching and is having a great time reading and relaxing. Daughter **Stacy** is living and working in NYC; Daughters **Jennifer** and **Stephanie** are both actresses in Los Angeles.

Congratulations to **Christine Hoefer Diehlmann**, whose photographs were exhibited in the Washington County Museum of Fine Arts, the Mid Atlantic Maritime Arts Festival, and on the Juried Internet Show.

Anne Cullinan Walsh was happy to see so many "old" friends at Reunion. It was almost as if all those years had hardly passed. A group of us gathered for a lovely afternoon in NYC at the Metropolitan Museum of Art. **Carol Nelson Andrews**, **Jane Spillane Courtney**, **Toni Giangrande**, **Rita Moriarty Gorman**, **Pat McKeown Graham**, **Agnes Gennatasio Harris**, **Anne Walsh**, and **Madeline Hamilton Whelan** had a delicious lunch in the Museum Cafe where we were able to catch up on all the news and then visit several of the galleries, taking in the current Gauguin exhibit. We promised ourselves to schedule these kinds of meetings on a regular basis and invite other classmates to join us.

Well, what's new with you? Did anyone else have a mini-reunion? Please let me know of your adventures so '62 can be represented in *Quarterly*.

'64

Elizabeth Gendron O'Neill
37 Washington Street
Seekonk, MA 02771
Email: roabet@aol.com

Patricia Smith Treanor
57 Club Drive
Cumberland, RI 02864
Email: pattreanor1@juno.com

We write this article on the last day of August '02. **Pat Smith Treanor** and husband Ron celebrated their 35th anniversary by taking a trip to Scotland. Ron did the driving and Pat did the yelling as they maneuvered on the other side of the road. While Pat managed to get Ron to some castles and museums, Ron did get to play some golf. Pat called her roommate **Nancy O'Connor Dufrain** after the earthquake in upstate New York and learned that she was not effected by the quake. Nancy and husband Chuck are both retired, doing well, and went to Florida this past winter.

Betty Gendron O'Neill and husband Ray enjoyed the beautiful summer in Kennebunkport, ME. They met three couples in Florida last winter who have homes in the K'Port area and managed to see them all this summer. Betty and Ray love having their daughter Shannon and her family close by in Derry, NH. They get to visit quite often. Son Raymond and his family live about 20 minutes away in Lincoln, RI, so it's a quick trip to see them.

Eugenie McMahon Sundquist's mother has Alzheimer's disease. In light of this, Genie volunteers for the Alzheimer's Association in Florida and will be participating in the annual Memory Walk in October in Sarasota, FL.

Sadly, we report the death of one of our classmates, **Hazel Haffner Duffy**. We extend our sympathy to her husband George and family.

'65

Mary Curran Folsom
14G Mill Creek Drive
East Greenbush, NY 12061
(518) 479-3117
Email: mfolson@aol.com

This is a difficult column to write. I hope future columns will have more good news. With sadness, I report on the loss of three of our classmates.

Ann Battaglia Feldman wrote to inform me that **Denise Healy Walsh** died on August 17 '02, after having been diagnosed with cancer in May '02. Janice Toterhi Ritter '74 has written to tell us of the death of her cousin, **Pat Costello**, on August 16, '02 after dealing with an extended illness. Pat had moved to Florida in '88, and made a career change from teaching to case manager at ACT Corporation, a mental health agency. **Cindy Hricko David** wrote to tell me she recently tried to contact **Sharon Sweeney**, Sharon's mother informed Cindy that Sharon died of breast cancer during the winter of '01-'02. **Mary Kelly** writes that her children's father barely survived the September 11 World Trade Center attack (he was in the subway underneath when one of the towers collapsed) only to die suddenly of a heart attack mid-January '02. We all extend our sympathy, thoughts and prayers to Mary and her children, and to the families of Denise, Pat, and Sharon.

Mary Kelly sent additional details about her

family: Son Brendan was at Lewis & Clark this year and in September '02 left for the University of Munich to study German for a year. Daughter Mary is taking a graduate studies program in contemporary art through Sotheby's in London for 18 months. Daughter Beth is living in Brooklyn and working at Random House. Tina, her special child, is still in a group home in White Plains. Mary sees her almost every weekend.

Barbara Kiley and her sister, Ellen, recently visited **Margie Reilly O'Connell** in Portland in May '02. The visit was part of a three-week, cross-country trip. On their way through Denver, Barbara chatted briefly with **Mary Ellen Morin Cox**. **Cindy Hricko David** has moved her business from the West to the East Coast in order to spend more time back home. She built a new website at consultingbroker.com to try to help in the transition. Children are well - 30 and 27, and still single.

Speaking of cross-country moves, you may have noticed an address change above. I am glad to report that I am back on the East Coast, blooming where I was planted. I moved back here to the New York State Capital District in May '02. I am on my own now, so the move involves a major life change. Fortunately, I have a large family in the area with lots of support. I spent six weeks working at nearby Saratoga Race Course during the '02 summer meet. Saratoga is a place I have always loved. I worked as a demonstrator for their automated betting system. I was fortunate to be assigned to a prime area, at the finish line behind the horse owners' boxes. I met some very interesting people and had a lot of fun.

Check your bookstore for *Little Italy* by **Emelise Aleandri**, a pictorial history of the Manhattan area by that name. According to the press release: "Little Italy is made up of stunning photographs culled from numerous private and public collections. The story begins with the first phase of immigrants to Lower Manhattan in the early 1800s, including political and religious refugees such as Lorenzo Da Ponte and Giuseppe Garibaldi. Then, in the 1870s, there was a surge in Italian immigration, and New York's first "Little Italy" emerged. The tumultuous history of the Five Points area, the "Bloody Ole Sixth Ward," and many faces and memories from the Italian newspapers *L'Eco d'Italia* and *Il Progresso Italo-Americano* are all included in this long-awaited pictorial history."

Before my next deadline, I hope to hunt down '65ers in the Albany area and report on them. If I haven't written about you or your '65 friends recently, please send an email with some news.

'67

Ann Dwyer
120 Lake Oaks Boulevard
Longwood, FL 32750
(407) 332-5078
Email: annndwyer@aol.com

It sounds like our 35th reunion was a huge success. Congratulations to our **Ursula Laurus** Award winners, **Joanne Fortune**, **Sandi Giannoni Wainman**, and **Regina Peruggi**. I spoke with **Sandi** when she returned home about some of her experiences during the weekend. She was very surprised and appreciative of the award, enjoyed seeing so many friends, and was amazed by the quality of the group discussion held by our class. If you've never attended this meeting, please make sure you plan to come to the 40th just to experience it.

The big event of the year for me was my

daughter's wedding in May '02 in Falmouth, MA. The whole Dwyer clan attended - a first for all 26 of us. **Mary Creagh Kiley** and husband Jerry were able to join us and then invited a few of us over for dinner a few days later in their beautiful home. The following month, the Kileys were off to a family wedding too. Mary's son, Andy, who is a football coach at North Dakota State University, was married with all of the Creagh family in attendance. That includes three of Mary's four sisters who were also CNR graduates: Rita Creagh '55, Ina Creagh Boyd '57 and Terry Creagh Brown '60. Mary's CNR roommate, **Sue Moran Blair**, was also able to be there. Mary mentions that there are more weddings to come in her and in Sue's family as well as grandchildren expected. What a joyful time of life we are in - watching our children move on to another stage of life and it's challenges.

Jane Drucker Daly is living in Springfield, VA and working as a legislative aide for Virginia State Senator Warren Barry. Prior to that, she was an assistant to a sole practitioner CPA for six years. Her daughters are grown and on their own. Denise is 30, married and working in Richmond as an administrator in quality health care at a university hospital; Eileen, 24, lives in Washington, DC and works as an interior designer for the State Dept. Jane says she keeps in touch with **Anne Dorr Markowski**, **Maureen Smet Baltay**, and **Ann Kasprzak Sterbenz**.

Joan Griffin Donaldson writes that she has been through two bad bouts of pneumonia over the past year. She is just now getting better and is back teaching two days a week at the local community college (honors English and one regular English class). This is what she does after retiring from teaching! When she has time, she visits her sons - John and family in Atlanta and Ryan and his wife in New Jersey.

Our re-elected class president, **Joan Foley Kreimer**, is back from an annual reunion with Mary Kiley, Sue Blair, and **Pam Barogin Otruba**. For the past two years, they've spent a day nurturing themselves at the Norwich Inn, and it's been wonderful. She says "We are now up to grandmother stories and it absolutely amazes me. I have two granddaughters, Sue has a granddaughter, two grandsons and another due in January. Mary has six with another expected next year. I'm still loving retirement and am now learning all about Medicare and Medicaid through my 'volunteer job' with a personal affairs management program of a social service agency. I watch over the medical bills of about 115 people who can no longer manage on their own. It's been quite an education!" Joan is also busy planning a surprise 30th birthday party for her daughter and is then hoping to get together with **Eileen Potkay Olynciw**, whose daughter lives nearby.

Eileen has returned home after a very exciting summer trip to Ukraine. She writes: "a year ago a cousin and I traveled to Ukraine to meet our long-lost relatives. I had been writing to them for about two years after my uncle found them. It had been 67 years since any contact had been made between the two families. In 1933 one of my uncles, as a seventeen-year-old, had visited the family village and there are family members who still remember that visit in detail. What a reunion we had! One of the most memorable times of my life. I even found some of my husband's relatives who happen to have come from the same village as my grandparents. This June I went back to Ukraine with my husband and our two sons, and I hope to return as often as possible." As you may know, in her spare time Eileen has volunteered to set up a website for the class of '67 on Myfamily.com. She says it is very easy to maintain, and we can easily add our

own photos and stories to the site. This can be a wonderful way for classmates to keep in touch and share news. The site is password protected so please email Eileen at eileen06385@yahoo.com so she can give you your password. She also asks that you email her with any suggestions. This is still a project in progress, and she'll let us know when it's up and running.

Ellen Kiernan Fauerbach is the Associate Director of Human Resources at Lehman College and in her second term as president of the Common Ground Garden Club in the Catskills. According to Ellen, the club members eat more than they garden. However, this is the first year that she had ripe tomatoes in August. Most years she says she gets two tomatoes just before the first killing frost - and then it's on a weekday when she's not able to cover them. Happy gardening, Ellen, and we all hope that next year you get so many you have to give them away.

Thanks to **Betty Lynch Haluska** for volunteering to be Class Fund Agent and to **Sandy Bartik** and **Mary Johnston Hansen** for agreeing to be Reunion Co-chairs. And thanks also to Joan for taking on the job of Class President for another five years - we appreciate it.

'68

Roberta Walsh Zardecki

374 Evergreen Boulevard
Scotch Plains, NJ 07076
(908) 889-7243
Email: rzard@aol.com

The class of '68 has been trying to stay connected via our mailing list. To be included, please send your email to: Rzard@aol.com. Make sure to include CNR in the subject. Much has happened with our classmates. We mourn the loss of **Sally Maher Gordon** in July '01. Her husband Bob shared with us several testimonials and memories.

Judy Prisco is teaching high school after 21 years at junior high. Five more years after this one and she's done!! **Kathy McNamara Menard** is enjoying her new job with a testing company - recruiting, hiring, training, guiding, mentoring, and editing the work of writers who write questions for state teacher certification exams. She is also doing some other writing, kind of varied stuff. Kathy's husband is two years from retirement; kids are part way through college. All are healthy and doing well.

Mary Lee Korey Ragland's youngest daughter, Kara, had been chosen as one of the people to carry the Olympic torch in Colorado. **Cathy Mulligan McManus** still gets together with **Linda Barbero Guiod**, **Cathy Shannon**, and **Jo Doyle Griffiths**. Her daughter, Tara, lives in Cambridge. **Laura Garbarini Donnelly's** oldest son Justin got his BA from Stanford with departmental honors in Urban Studies. He was awarded a graduation prize for best paper in Architectural History about the non-efficiency of Frank Lloyd Wright houses. Andrew is a high school senior! Laura and her husband, Mike (who is still doing international trade and economics at the Library of Congress) were able to get together with **Mary Kirby Rhodes** and **Madalienne Peters** and spouses.

Mary Rhodes reports that her daughter Betsy is in New York working in theater as a freelance sound designer and sound board operator. Her older son Russell is a linguistic major (like his dad) at UC-San Diego. He's learning Spanish this summer at UC-Berkeley. Youngest son Edwin is looking for his first summer job. He'll be a high school senior next year. **Myra Turley** is alive

and soon to be kicking, after having her left hip replaced in May (the right was done in 1995). Myra plans to be hiking and dancing by Labor Day. Now that she's no longer "walking like Quasimodo," she expects to be working on the large and small screens quite a bit before next reunion.

Joan Hardeman Taylor reports that she and husband Jeff spent the month of February in Corolla on the Outer Banks, where she prepared for daughter Kristin's wedding in April in Charlotte at the chapel of Queens College. Congratulations to **Mary Creeden Rasio** of Needham Heights, MA, who was selected as Director of Development at Xaverian Brothers High School.

Madalienne Peters is finishing her 27th year on the faculty at Dominican University of California, formerly Dominican College of San Rafael. Last year marked her first year as Project Lead for a major federal grant, "Preparing Tomorrow's Teachers to Use Technology." Her sons, Joe and Tom Schmidt, spent this past year on the road with their alternative rock band, Pressure 4-5, and toured last summer with Ozfest. Joe, 24, is still with the band, writing songs and preparing for a second CD under the DreamWorks Recording label and Tom, 21, who toured as the drummer for Pressure 4-5, and has decided to return to school in Santa Barbara. He is looking at cooking school in Tuscany for Spring '03. Husband Bix Newhard still practices medicine and plans vacations every time she has any time off.

Elizabeth Sayre Oldendorp recently became a grandmother, when her daughter Christina and husband John, who live in Maryland, had a baby boy, also named John. Son Greg is still trying to get settled in a career. He graduated from Binghamton University with a degree in biology, but doesn't want to do anything in that field now. He is doing a second internship in setting up computer websites. Elizabeth has been teaching ESL for 20 years now.

Mary-Elaine Cash Bernard owns and operates the Stone and Paper Art Center, LLC (www.stoneandpaper.com) in Mandeville LA. Daughter Julie, 25, who graduated from the College of Santa Fe with a Major in Theater and Minor in Dance, is Senior Program Coordinator for the Dean of Newcomb College at Tulane University in New Orleans. Edward, 28, with a BFA Glass from the School of the American Craftsman, Rochester Institute of Technology, has expanded his hot glass equipment fabrication facility, Wet Dog Glass (wetdogglass.com). John, 29, is a Mechanical Engineer at AGA in New Orleans.

Maryanne Driscoll continues to focus on teaching full-time at Touro College's Physical Therapy Program - two days in NYC at the 23rd St campus and two days in Bay Shore, LI. Husband Chuck Gleason continues working as a school social worker in Syosset High School. Daughter Meg, 28, is a high school English teacher in Tucson and recently became engaged. Chad, 19, finished his first year at Colorado College in Colorado Springs. His taste for adventure really developed during summer programs in Guadeloupe and Nepal. Maryanne can't wait to see everyone at the reunion.

Michaelene Robinson Krey has used California as her "home base" for about 30 years with moves to Philippines, Washington state, Puerto Rico, and Hawaii in that time frame. Daughter Katie, 26, is at Harvard Grad school, and Megan, 21, is a Senior at Brown. Mike received her Masters in Social Work at Berkeley and has been working with the geriatric population for some years, her favorite job being in Hospice. **Maureen Richardson McAllister**

went back for a BS/MS in Nursing in the early 90s and is currently working in a small, poor, rural county health department doing a variety of programs. She recently was assigned as the bioterrorism nurse for the county. This summer, she is working with migrant farm workers from Mexico, Guatemala, and Haiti. Son Kevin, 28, was married a year ago in St. John VI overlooking the Caribbean in a very unorthodox ceremony and is a Veterinarian practicing with his Dad. Colin, 30, moved back from Richmond about a year. He has degrees in horticulture and landscape architecture, and is about to go back for his third BS in Geography with emphasis on GIS.

Barbara Hunihan Tully is still a docent at the Portland Museum of Art in Maine. Husband Paul, a Funeral Director, recently sold his two funeral homes and is in semiretirement. Her oldest, Kristen is 29. She is job searching, having recently left Blue Cross/Blue Shield. Son Paul, Jr. graduated from the Naval Academy and is in the Navy - flying jets off aircraft carriers. He is on Whidbey Island off the coast of Washington state. Jeffrey, 23, just graduated from UMass Amherst and is working for one of their two female State Senators. And daughter, Lauren, 20, just finished a great freshman year at Connecticut College.

Mary Catherine Sheldrick Boyle is still at Pelham High School. Her family has expanded by three - a son-in law, Evan, and two granddaughters, Maggie and Lucy. They live in Lawrenceville, NJ, where daughter Beth, 32, is finishing up her dissertation at Princeton. Older son Bill, 29, works in Stamford, CT for GE Capital Resources, Inc. Their youngest, Matthew, 27, is a writer for *Fortune Magazine* and lives in NYC. Husband of 34 yrs(!) Bill has his own manufacturing company and keeps busy windsurfing and kayaking all over the east coast.

Kristin Krause McDonough who would love to have anyone passing through NYC stop by for a lunch and a visit at the Science, Industry, and Business Library at 34th and Madison, under the shadow of the Empire State Building, where she is director. Her daughter Susan is toiling in the National Archives in Marseilles on research for a doctorate in medieval history from Yale. Younger daughter Anne, who just returned from months of traveling in Asia, polishing up her Mandarin and learning martial arts at Shaolin Temple, is relocating to DC to try to parlay her Chinese language skills and travel writing prowess into an income-producing venture.

For myself, I am alive and well in New Jersey. My daughter Christine is working at Rutgers and son Tony is still down at the College of New Jersey.

'69

Barbara Sisk Troxell

8 Sarah Paul Hill
Madbury, NH 03820
(603) 742-7746
Email: bstrox@attbi.com

Nancy O'Malley is happily still teaching English and AP writing at the Boston Latin School, which she describes as a wondrous place full of gifted but grateful young people who represent the very best of the American dream. Nancy also teaches graduate classes at UMass Boston, has been on her town school committee for 10 years, and directs a summer writing program for students at UMass. Nancy somehow finds time to walk her three dogs along the beach. She would love to have CNR alums visit her now that an empty nest has provided several guest rooms.

Nancy's daughter Elisa Carmen graduated from Regis College, joined the Navy, and is stationed at Oceana Naval Air Station in Virginia Beach. Nancy had hopes of Elisa continuing her job at the Regis library, but the roar of jet engines was too alluring. Son Matthew graduated from Brandeis University and is finding his work as a computer teacher at a Boston elementary pilot school very satisfying. He met his wife Tiffany, a literacy specialist, at work. **Kathleen McCaffrey Friedman** and her husband John attended Nancy's son's wedding in South Boston in April. Kathy's daughter will be attending Milton Academy in the fall as Kathy and John will be moving to the Boston area from western rural Connecticut. Classmate **Mercedes Ruehl** was in a made-for-TV movie called *Widows*.

Janice Dickerson Reilly attended a Memorial Day barbeque at my lake house in New London, NH. Janice and I briefly worked together at Lebanon, NH Junior High in '80. We also had the opportunity to play a round of golf this summer at Janice's club. I was impressed with Janice's skill level, but feel I did better at après golf wine drinking. **Anne McGinnis Breen** actively worked to gain support for a bill in Congress entitled "HR 239, the Benign Brain Tumor Cancer Registries Amendment Act." Passage of this bill would mandate the reporting of all types of brain and spinal cord tumors. "Benign" tumors, which can result in death, are apparently not counted in the statistics for brain cancers in many states. **Kathy Martin Stanis** is still living in Coral Springs, FL where she keeps the local interior decorators and landscape companies in business. Kathy's husband Pierre may have to come out of semi-retirement if the house projects keep coming. Kathy complains good-naturedly that her son Brad drops in whenever the refrigerator at his apartment is empty or he needs some TLC for flu symptoms.

Joanne Smith Herrman married Tom Romalewski on July 27, 2002 at the Crescent Beach Club in Bayville, NY. Classmates in attendance were **Susan Regan Maloney**, **Kathy Burke Schohl**, **Juliana Didyk Naleway**, **Donna McMahon Anderson**, and myself. **Joanne Kuhl Halsheid** was unable to attend due to other commitments. The wedding provided a great opportunity to catch up with old friends and to share in this wonderful moment for Joanne and Tom.

June Carey Haberbusch sent a message to remind all of us to ride with our headlights turned on September 11 as a way to show respect for those who lost their lives, and so that families know their loved ones are not forgotten. I am sure we all paused that day to pray and remember. **Vicki Richardson Heland** was in California in May to baby-sit for a friend preparing for the law school entrance exams. While there, Vicki found several opportunities to get together with **Sharon Hughes Ball**. Sharon, husband Ken, and daughter Caitlyn had Vicki over to their home in Oakland for dinner. Caitlyn Ball is now a freshman at the University of Colorado. Vicki and Ken moved to Richmond, VA a year ago. Vicki saw **Peggy Valentine Turano**, her husband John, and sons Pat and Chris when the Turanos were in Richmond to deliver Pat to the University of Richmond as a freshman. The Helands are happy with their semi-retired life away from the sprawl of Northern Virginia. They have revived their interest in golf after a 20-year lay-off and have taken up biking. Vicki and Ken call themselves "Team Manatee" and even have neon yellow shirts and hats with name and logo, although she says that they don't exactly have Lance Armstrong bodies and are not fast. Their slogan is: "Slow, Lumpy, and Lovable." They recently completed a four-day, 100-mile outing in Emporia, VA known as The Great Peanut Tour. Ken and Vicki work together on

writing and editing projects for individual clients, publishers, and their own writing. They just revamped an edition of *Weekend Getaways Around Washington* for Pelican Publishing. Vicki became a massage therapist after age 50 and does occasional teaching at the school where she trained. She also continues to serve on the board of the International Women's Writing Guild.

On March 25, '02, Jeff and I became grandparents. Charlotte Elizabeth Mautz weighed in at 8 lbs. 13 oz. I enjoyed two wonderful weeks visiting the new family, arriving as soon as Charlotte and Amy returned from the hospital. Jeff was able to join me in Salt Lake City for one week. In late June, we made another trip to Salt Lake to check on the baby's progress. Our son Scott was able to join us there from his current location in Tahoe, CA. It was his initial opportunity to try out the role of uncle. Amy and Chris brought Charlotte on her first visit to NH in August. We also hosted Jeff's West Point Class of '70 annual golf outing that month. It was a five-day extravaganza attended by 124 people. We arranged for a block of hotel rooms, golf courses, and restaurants for nightly group dinners. Everything went splendidly, except New England was experiencing a record-breaking heat wave. To prevent "Charlotte withdrawal symptoms," Jeff and I will be heading out to Utah yet again in October. I am about to come out of retirement as I am starting a business that produces recreational clothing that allows discreet toileting while hiking, camping, or enjoying other athletic activities. It is a patented short which can be adapted to long pants. Its development was result of personal experience.

Sadly, our class has lost another member. **Margaret Herlihy** died March 22, '02 in California. Please keep her in your prayers. Notes of sympathy may be sent to her brother Ed Herlihy at 812 Southview Road, Arcadia, CA 91007.

Please take the time to drop me a Christmas card, note, email, or make a phone call to fill me in on your doings.

'70

Maureen Hanley Abrahamson
117 Ivy Arch
Yorktown, VA 23693
(757) 865-8939
Email: easyreader@att.net (use CNR for subject)

It seems that we have become a bit "out of sync" with *Quarterly*, and so, to let you know dates, I am sending this in on August 30 for publication sometime during the coming winter. As we get closer to the mid-point between our reunions, we also seem to get less news. All email and snail mail is gratefully accepted!

Our first bit of news comes from overseas. On a rainy Sunday in February, I was delighted to find an email from **Dr. Juliette Thomas Wood** looking to connect again with us. Juliette is living in Cardiff, Wales where she teaches folklore and Celtic literature at Cardiff University. That's not all! Juliette has written several books and has done some radio and television broadcasting. At least two of her books are about the Holy Grail. One is "heavy" as she calls it, and another is "a fun look at a medieval bowl kept in a Welsh country home" that is supposed to be the real Holy Grail.

In late spring, I received a phone call from **Lori Sheehan** in Boston, MA with our first bad news of the quarter. **Barbara Costello Frodello's** husband had died recently. Barb lives in Florence, Italy and was planning a visit to the states sometime this summer. She has three children,

and they were planning to visit with her. Lori thought that she would be returning to Florence after that.

Good news resumed over the summer, first with an email (and attached article) from **Ellen Phillips Arenholz** about her daughter Timothy Ahrenholz Woodbury'92. Timothy works at the Naval Academy in the alumni association office in a position described by the article as a "ring bank coordinator." Her job includes hunting down lost or missing Academy rings and reuniting them with owners, sometimes as much as 30 or 40 years later. What a fascinating job! The article gave Timothy many compliments. Ellen also wrote that the family would be getting together again in August for the wedding of **Celine Matula Phillips'** son.

Weddings also are important to **Paula Alice Mitchell** this year. A great email from her also included a picture taken in February at her daughter's bridal shower and included Paula, **Suzanne Flak Crisman**, **Celia Urso Devoe**, and **Jane Joyce**. The picture also showed the next generation - Kate and Leah Mitchell, and Gillian Crisman. Paula's daughter Kate was married over the Memorial Day weekend. Daughter Leah is pursuing a career in dance in NYC, and son Jay works as an officer in the Prince George's County police force. Husband Bill still runs the family business and is actively involved in an ambitious family history project. Paula has spent 23 years at St Mary's College, and as of September 1, she will be directing the major gifts program for the college. Congratulations on the new position!

Juliette and Paula both expressed a wish to get together more often. We had talked about some mini-reunions at one time. Perhaps we can try to organize something this spring. If you would be interested in a mini-weekend, please let me know and we can get something going. Have a good year and please send information.

'71

Susan Kelley
128 Locust Street
Falmouth MA 02540
(508) 540-3363
Email: sbett@cybercom.net

Hello Class of a'71. I hope you will accept my apology for not having a column in the last issue. There is a reason I wasn't a math major - I did not understand that *Quarterly* is published four times a year.

I would like to begin with condolences to **Jane D'Apice Vergari** and her family. Jane's husband Bohn died last spring. I would also like to thank Jane for sharing the joys and sorrows of her past year. It speaks of the warm and wonderful person that is Jane. Thank you, Jane.

The result of my request for information was an email from **Mary Ann Bonn Mann** who wrote, "I haven't seen you since dinner at Maureen Lavin's in '81". Mary Ann lives in New Hampshire with her husband Rick. They raised two daughters, Meredith and Sarah, both of whom graduated from Cornell. Meredith lives in California and Sarah in DC.

I had a busy summer. My son Bart was married here on the Cape in July. We had a beautiful wedding that was the highlight of four days of parties. Now I have three children: Sarah, my daughter, is a high school English teacher in the Boston public schools; MaryEllen, my daughter-in-law, is a special ed teacher at The Gateway School in Manhattan; and my son, Bart, is a carpenter in NYC. All three graduated from

Trinity College in Hartford, CT.

The second highlight of my summer was getting together with **Martha Hartmann-Harlan**, **Maureen Lavin-Arcand**, and **Mary Shaughnessy**. We had hoped to get **Barbara Riley** and **Marie-Christine Blanco Sullivan** to join us, but both were busy. Martha came into Boston, and Maureen and I met her at the airport. From there we went to Quincy Market to meet Mary for dinner. Martha lives in Richmond VA with husband Will, and her two boys, Max and Jake. Max, an avid surfer, is off to the University of Hawaii this year. Jake is a high school student in Richmond. Maureen, husband Tom, and their two boys live in New Hampshire and summer in Scituate, MA. Both boys are high school students and very handsome. Mary lives in Acton, MA with husband Steve Schroeder. They have three children: Laura is at Princeton; Eric and Anna are in prep schools in the Boston area. Martha, Maureen and I spent the next day in Scituate, then onto my house on the Cape. It was nothing less than wonderful. We are planning to have our next get together in NYC.

Martha did bring sad news. **Kathy Kelliher Anderson** -71, of Dallas, TX, died last January of breast cancer. She left CNR after sophomore year. Kathy was a unique and special person. Her friends have created a website for her. If anyone is interested in seeing it I will gladly forward the information. I look forward to hearing from you.

'72

When we heard from **Mary Ann DiCorpo Petrino** last spring, she was finishing up work on the EPA headquarters in Washington, DC – a considerable undertaking as it involved the design of over 1.5 million square feet of renovated historic buildings at Federal Triangle and the relocation of over 2,500 employees. Husband Jeff is head of purchasing and contracts for the National Gallery of Art in Washington. Mary Ann and Jeff continued their involvement with their church's CCD program and with several scholarships in memory of their daughter Julia.

'76

Vicki Van Tassel McGrath
4338 Carl's Court
Chantilly, VA 20151
(703) 222-7183
Email: smileyvvtm5@yahoo.com

Greetings fellow CNR classmates! I hope you have had a nice Summer. Because there is such a long lead time between the time I write this and you actually have your *Quarterly* in hand, maybe we will have seen some snow making its way to us. It seems like a long way off, but with school starting, it won't be too far away. I've really enjoyed hearing from many of you and sharing that information with the rest of the class. I would still like to hear from those of you who haven't been able to get in touch with me yet. Drop me a line as soon as you are able or when the mood hits you.

Michelle Marotta Jaworski is busy at her job at Time, Inc. where she is Director of Staff Development for the Consumer Marketing Division where she has been responsible for campus recruiting, training, and development for a division of over 500 people. She loves her job and her part-time schedule which enables her to spend quality time with her son Michael, 2. Her

husband Jim is a lawyer and has recently taken to the classroom to teach several classes at a local college. Michelle claims he has a new respect for the demands of the teaching profession. They reside in New Jersey, but enjoy spending relaxing vacation time at their lakeside home in New Hampshire. Both Michelle and Jim lost their fathers this year, but she writes that both their moms have been courageous in their personal losses. Our heartfelt condolences are extended to Jim and Michelle in this matter.

Joan Conti Lonergan is busy in Woodstock, NY with her real estate business. She has about 35 employees and divides her time between her offices located in Kingston and Woodstock. She recently lead an enviable life of travel, spending time in Provence, France with husband Jim and in Tahiti with two of her girlfriends. Daughter Beth graduated from Cooper Union with a BFA in film. Her son recently graduated from a private boarding school and was headed to Korea to visit friends for a couple of weeks. An actor at heart, he will be attending the University of Vermont, majoring in Theater. The artist's blood runs in the family, as Joan still finds time to work on her pottery, and although Jim is also a lawyer, he loves to write poetry in his spare time.

I hear from **Helen Cowen Haas** on a fairly regular basis, and she has given me much encouragement in writing this column. (I keep asking her when she is coming to the Washington, DC area so I can see her in person.) It seems like traveling is the trademark of our class, as Helen and Bob spent a wonderful vacation in the Finger Lakes region of NY, in pursuit of their new addition, an Airedale puppy named Katie. Helen says that this is a really beautiful part of the country to visit, and they are having fun with their new puppy. They combined a trip to the George Eastman home in Rochester, NY, where Helen says the estate and maintenance of the grounds are impressive, and the photography archive alone makes the visit worthwhile. As always, Bob continues to pursue his love of education and is finishing up his doctorate program at Northeastern University. Bob's career has been with the police, and he has been busy writing grant proposals and policy writing along with his other professional responsibilities. For down time, Helen and Bob enjoy sailing – favorite time of year to get out in their boat is September and October, as long as a tropical storm is not looming, as is somewhat common this time of year.

I was pleased and surprised to hear from **Sharon McDonald**. I hope Sharon will forgive me for incorporating her name in the column, but I was so excited to learn that she has a nephew who will be attending the Savannah College of Art and Design this Fall. My oldest daughter, Christine, is heading there as well as a College Freshman. We hope that as a result, they can look each other up and get acquainted. Sharon has been "hiding" out in the Midwest since 1995, in Illinois to be exact. She is one of several of our class that chose the profession of librarian, and has been the Assistant Director of Circulation in her local library. She has a son who enjoys ice hockey, and accommodates her husband's career located in Minneapolis.

Sandy Rightmyer resides in New Jersey and is also a librarian. After 20 years in the field, she recently retired. Stories of her library career were quite amusing as she claims the first library in which she worked experienced extensive flooding, the second was inundated by frogs, and the third was damaged by fire. The million dollar renovations were spearheaded by Sandy herself in redesigning the library's floor plans. Sandy suffers from Lou Gerigh's disease, but from the

sound of her voice, she is just a upbeat and unflappable as ever. She would love to hear from any of her fellow classmates. She has an extremely supportive church fellowship as well as some exceedingly devoted CNR friends from the class of '75, Wendy Rome Courtney and Carol Bodensteiner Corliss. She also has a wonderful canine companion, a Belgian Tervuren, who ensures her wellbeing. Her previous dog, Ranger, passed away in '99, and was inducted into the NJ Animal Hall of Fame for her work as a therapy dog. Sandy says that Ranger served as her role model, as Ranger was diagnosed with cancer, necessitating a leg amputation. Sandy can be reached at 21 B North Main Street, Boonton Township, NJ, 07005. Her phone number is (973)257-9390. By the time you are in receipt of this column, she should be up and running on her email. Her address is maggright@yahoo.com. Although her muscles are becoming more and more atrophied, she is aided with the use of new technology via voice activation. She has a home health care nurse, but unfortunately, all her expenses are not entirely covered with insurance.

Sandy also keeps up with fellow classmate **Mary Pat Michaels Messina** who resides in Fishkill, NY. Mary Pat has a son, David, and her husband Paul works for the Transit Authority. Mary Pat travels extensively with her job, but also has the luxury of working at home from her computer. It sounds as if she has the best of both worlds.

My husband, Bill, and my younger daughters and I had a delightful visit with my sister-in-law, **Genellen McGrath McLaughlin** and her family in College Park, MD, recently. We had dinner together the night before son David and daughter Helen were heading off to their Maryland campuses. David attends University of Maryland at College Park, and Helen is at Goucher. Genellen and I caught up on all the good stuff, and I had an opportunity to get some horticultural advice from my brother-in-law, David. It was a lot of fun.

That's about it for now. As I write this, we are on the eve of sending the younger girls back to school. Christine doesn't have to be in college until mid September, Heather is a sophomore in high school, and Allison will be attending middle school for the first time. I have been hired back at the same high school Heather attends to teach Art I. I am excited and pleased to have been given the opportunity to return, as the staff in my department are especially nice, and it's only about five minutes from my home. As Christine leaves for Savannah, I will be regaining space in my house. I am getting my art studio back (YEAH!) I feel like one of those parents in the commercial that starts measuring the college-bound student's room the minute the child leaves. It is going to be quiet around here without Christine, but I'm sure Thanksgiving will arrive in no time. We are looking forward to a wonderful family wedding in late September, when my younger brother, Vincent, finally bites the bullet and gets married. I can't wait! In the meantime, be good and keep me posted on all of your lives. Best wishes to all and keep smiling.

Connie Hom Balint

HC-02 Box 212

Buckingham, VA 23921

(434) 969-4711

(434) 969-4544

Email: connie@buckinghamgreenery.com

It was just like those days at CNR 25 years ago when several of us attended our reunion. Thanks to **Julie Vargas Larino** for setting everything up and **Patty Oakley Mathieu** for making our colorful nametags. Yes, we stayed up almost all night and then got up at 6:30 a.m. to do the walk/run! Congratulations to **Nuala Cotter**, RA for receiving the *Ursula Laurus* Citation.

I had the opportunity to catch on some news items while at the reunion. **Clare McDonnell Burnett** is still living in Fairfield, CT with her nine-year-old twins John and Jane. The pictures indicate that Jane looks just like Clare. **Maryann Miller Tucker** and Michael have moved to Pomona, NY, and she is still teaching in the Bronx. Maryann is a grandmother - her stepdaughter had a little girl, Gia, in February. Son Michael, Jr. just turned 12. **Lori Rombach Moran** and Tom are living in Rockville Centre with their children. Lori is teaching, and daughter Courtney is going to be a sophomore in college.

Andrea Nevin Lynch, from Malvern, PA recently had a surprise 50th birthday party for Mark. Her three daughters are Meaghan, 17, Kate, 14, and Jeannie, 9. Andrea's mom attended the reunion for her own class. **Theresa Clary** is still in Rhinebeck living on a lake. She is working on a human resource database. At the reunion, Andrea and Theresa proved that after 25 years, they could still balance a cup of beer on their heads and dance up a storm without spilling a drop. **Eileen McGinity Malone** is living in Rockville Centre and is a teacher's assistant.

Jeanna Rafferty Franz, who we elected class president, is teaching second graders at West Dover Elementary. She had so much fun during her CNR years at *Tatler* and in Props & Paints, Jeanne is writing and directing school shows. She also tutors children at the local Toms River homeless shelter. Husband Frank has a stained glass business, and son Jim is 15 and playing lacrosse. **Mary Fernandes Michunovich** is living with her family in Paterson, NJ.

Julie Larino is living in Yonkers with her family and has been working for Radical Media since graduation. Her two daughters, Natalie and Kimberly, visited the campus during the reunion, and Natalie prepared a dance skit for "Swimphony." Nilda Bayron-Resnick '76 is an instructor and advisor for the Graduate School of Education at the Bank Street College of Education in New York City as well as having her own private practice. She spent time volunteering at Ground Zero and counseled children who witnessed the attack, the collapse of the Towers and/or lost loved ones. Nilda and husband Gerry were vacationing in San Francisco for a well deserved vacation.

Patty Mathieu is a professional executive coach and providing leadership development programs. She and Peter are living in Lakeville, MA with their three children. Brendan is a sophomore in New Hampshire, Lauren, a high school senior, is looking at colleges and Kerry still in high school. **Mary Mullen Schuellein**, Donald and son Tim, who's 12, recently spent a week's vacation in Ocean City, MD. I visited them for a few days and had a fun time. ary is working with HBO, and Tim is looking forward to the school year beginning for a new "middle school"

experience. **Marie Fernandes Laidley** and husband Mark are in the Tampa, FL area. She has two wonderful boys, Matthew and Dennis.

I have an interior landscaping company headquartered in Virginia, servicing the south-east. The company keeps growing, and we are keeping things green! Contact me via email, fax, or memo with your news. Let me know what's going on!

'78

Ellen McLean and **Joanne Harmon Bryant** spent a wonderful day at CNR's campus attending a luncheon and workshop for our 25th reunion! A lot of laughs and fond memories were had while reminiscing about the good times we had during our four years at CNR. We toured Maura, Brescia, Ursula, Angela, the beautiful new library, and the gym (we won't go there, and you won't either!)

Our 25th reunion is set for June 6, 7, and 8. Plan on being there, it will be great! Please update your current address and email with the alumni office (this will make Ellen and Joanne's job so much easier). Send any photos, memories, and favorite songs from our past to Ellen at Kcmac11@msn.com and to Joanne at jobry@hotmail.com. We're going to correspond as much info as we can via email, so please send those addresses. There will be a webpage for our class and directories to hand out at the reunion.

It's going to be so much fun to get together again and relive some memorable times.

'80

Nancy Elizabeth Terico-Nestola, husband Joe, and son Joseph Jr. expanded their family when they adopted a daughter, Elizabeth Nicole, born in April '02. Nancy says Elizabeth is "a little doll, and big brother Joseph adores her."

'81

Randy Goguen Balano

78 Garrison Place

East Windsor, NJ 08520

(609) 448-2271

Email: rbalano@juno.com

Class website: <http://www.geocities.com/cnrclassof81>

I am indebted to **Lisa Cesare**, who preceded me as class news agent for providing me most of the information for this column. Two of our classmates were featured in recent news stories. **Ana Marie Balingit-Wines** describes her career experiences as commissioned nurse in the U.S. Public Health Service in an online article aimed at recruiting minority nurses. According to Ana Marie, a nursing career in the USPHS is among the most challenging and rewarding opportunities available, and "one of the federal government's best kept secrets." You can read the entire article at www.minoritynurse.com.

Geraldine Young, class agent for the Class of '42 forwarded a news article from the Chappaqua, NY *Journal News* about **Rosanna Fiore**, who started her own business selling unique household decorative items. According to the article, Rosanna left a successful career in television and film set design (her credits include "The Sopranos" and "The Talented Mr. Ripley.") to pursue her dream. If your travels take you to

Chappaqua, you can visit her shop, Vintage Home, on Route 120. And in case you are wondering, yes, she has met former president Bill Clinton, a local resident.

Maryalice Barnet serves as Assistant Village Manager for the Town/Village of Mount Kisco. She was elected second Vice-President of the New York State City County Management Association (NYSCCMA) at the organization's annual convention in Lake George, NY. **Lydia Sakowski Howie**, Marketing Director for the Jefferson Valley Mall in Yorktown, NY, was instrumental in the success of HOSPICE of Northern Westchester and Putnam, Inc.'s "Tree of Life" fundraiser. **Sherri Spalter** coordinates patient education activities at the Breast Center of Soundshore Medical Center in New Rochelle, including clinical breast examinations and patient self-examination. Sherri is a certified MammaCare specialist—MammaCare is the only scientifically validated system for teaching physical examination of the breast. **Mindy Moliterno Chanelli** of New Fairfield, CT, is President of the Community Service Club and is working with other community volunteer groups to obtain funds for a new community center.

Nancy Florio is the school nurse at Trevor Day School in NYC. **Teresa O'Dea Winslow** is a preschool classroom aide at Highland Ranch Elementary School in San Diego, CA. **Mary Anne Hart Diamond** keeps busy writing articles for various nursing-related websites. **Karen Merlino Seval** and Edward have relocated to Simsbury, CT, where Karen is a volunteer with the PTA's First Grade Publishing program.

Eileen Rossitto Garone is a nurse at Randolph Middle School in New Jersey. **Doreene Berger** works in Editorial Operations and heads up the Journal Production operating unit at the American Institute of Physics in Melville, NY. **Lynn Luboyeski** contributed an article to NU Forum, a publication of Northeastern University Law School. Honors Program alumnus **Elizabeth Donnolo Bonet** has a private practice as an Employee Assistance Program (EAP) provider and consultant in Swannee GA. She recently gave a smoking cessation program for faculty and staff at Georgia Institute of Technology. Liz and her husband Angel served as a host couple for the 2001 Marriage Encounter conference in Atlanta. Angel and Liz also serve as Red Top Coordinators for the group. **Taryn Meagher Cannon** of Ridgewood, NJ and **Patricia Fadden Rimkunas** of Seymour, CT have both completed running marathons. **Carrie Luber Sherman** serves on the parish council of the Immaculate Conception Church in Fayetteville NY.

Diane D'Isidori Hack has taken an indefinite leave of absence from the Pediatrics practice she shares with husband Evan to be with her two sons, Daniel, 8, and Gabriel, 6. While Diane is on leave and Evan is "holding down the fort," she plans to study nutrition and complementary medicine.

Gina Pierleoni recently had her art work exhibited in the Mooney Center Gallery at CNR. The exhibit, "Making Faces," was a great success. The *Westchester County Business Journal* published a great article on **Delia Passi Smalter** and her new business venture, Medelia Media, a marketing company focused on women.

Teresa Jones-Francois is still busy "clowning" around and highly recommends puppets created by Axtell Expressions. **Joan Cleary Valenti** and **Mary Cleary Pando** and families are finally at peace following the tragic death of their aunt Barbara Kenna '52.

I continue to serve on active duty in the Navy in the Washington, DC area since I was mobilized in October '01. Fortunately, I am

stationed close enough to my home in central New Jersey that I can get back there fairly frequently. For the time being, flexibility remains the watchword in the Balano household.

'82

Anne Kinney O'Donnell
827 Palmer Avenue
Maywood, NJ 07607
(201) 909-8959
Email: purplelike@aol.com

Liz Lydon Flynn
246-82 86th Road
Bellerose, NY 11426
(718) 347-8272
Email: greetings82@aol.com

We had a great time at the 20th class reunion in June. A huge hug and kudos to **Kathleen Kelly**, reunion chairwoman for all her terrific work. She got the reunion ball rolling, organized the committee (**Pat Schifini**, **Cathy Hyland Zavorskas**, **Donna Miranda Anjos**, **Lisa Galli Lise**, **Anne Kinney O'Donnell**) and wrote our class reunion letter. Unfortunately, Kathleen was not able to make it to CNR due to family obligations. Thanks to Lisa Galli Lise who worked very hard in tracking down class members via telephone and email. New Rochelle resident and Ursuline School sixth grade teacher **Pat Schifini** provided invaluable assistance on all the "ins and outs" of New Rochelle and CNR and was super-driver on Friday, our first day of reunion. **Cathy Hyland Zavorskas** put together a class of '82 reunion music CD. **Donna Miranda Anjos** was a trouper since we dragged her onto the reunion committee! **Cathy Zavorskas** was the recipient of the *Ursula Laurus* award on reunion weekend. In addition to raising a family of five, **Cathy** is an elected member of the Board of Education in Aberdeen, NJ.

Coming the farthest were **Margaret Beal Abel**, **Lisa Rose** and **Sandie Phipps** from Maryland, Rhode Island and New Hampshire respectively. Lisa and her husband Paul have two children, Sarah and Daniel. **Sandie Phipps** showed up unexpectedly with new husband Tom with her. She and Tom had just closed on a new house the day before reunion. Tom was a good sport about meeting all of us at once.

Ida Magnifico Brizek, **Leslie Bielecki**, **Stella Rehel**, **Patricia Kabbitzke Zyloney** came to the lunch on Saturday. **Patricia** lives in New Rochelle and is a nurse at Montefiore Hospital. She has a daughter Carolyn, 16. **Leslie** and **Stella** are good friends and both live in Connecticut. **Leslie** and her husband have a daughter, and **Stella** and her husband have a son and twin daughters. **Colette Infanzon Gross** and her husband live on Long Island and are the parents of triplets! **Theresa Colton** and her husband and son live in Westchester, NY, where **Theresa** is a sixth grade teacher.

Colleen Duffy SAS '81 is a City Court Judge in Mount Vernon, NY. She and husband **Tim** have three children, **Ceili**, 5, **Patrick**, 3, and **Shannon Rose**, 1. **Colleen** asked **Maeve Nolan**, **Mary Jane Latreille**, **Jodi Powers**, and **Anne Kinney** to be the "godmothers team" for **Shannon Rose**. **Maeve** is taking a year off from teaching and is looking forward to spending more time with sons **Kenny**, 7, and **Karl**, 5. **Jodi** and husband **Bill** both teach at **Murray Bertram High School** in lower Manhattan and are raising **Mara**, 7, and **William**, 4.

Patty Whalen Keane came to reunion with **Sue Sherman SAS'83**. **Patty** is living in Massapequa Park and raising **Michael**, 15, **Meaghan**,

Patrick, 11, and **Shane**, 8, on her own after her husband died in '98. She is currently working in sales and loving it. **Patty** is looking to move eventually into a teaching career. **Karenann Gilbride Carty**, husband **Emmet**, and daughters **Michelle** and **Shannon** have moved yet again in New Rochelle, but she assures us this is the last time. **Karenann** is Director of Academic Services for **Monroe College** in New Rochelle and enjoys her new position tremendously. **Annmarie Johnson Murray**, husband **Rod**, and big sister **Kelsey Anne** welcomed **Sean** in January '02. **Catherine Manley Cullen** and husband **John** are the parents of **Caitlin**, 14, and **Emily**, 12. **Catherine** is Senior Vice President at the Westchester Medical Center. **Megan McGuire Johnson** and husband **Randy** have three sons, **Matthew**, 15, and twins **Sean** and **Steven**, 5.

Patty Schmidt Barkwill and husband **Joe** live in Rockville Centre with children **Brian**, 14, and **Lauren**, 12. **Patty** is a Special Ed teacher. **Cindy Shufelt Boyce** and husband **Brian** have two boys, **Patrick**, 15, and **Christopher**, 12. **Liz Lydon Flynn** and **Jim** live in Bellerose, NY and have **Elizabeth**, 15, **Michael**, 12, **John**, 5, and **Maria**, 1. Although **Debbie Moore Abner** could not make it to reunion, she did drop us a note. She is taking care of **Talia**, 10, **Caleb**, 7, **Kaylie**, 5, and **Jared**, 3, and embarking on a second career as a Children's Librarian, attending grad school part-time.

Patricia M. Mahoney Zippilli earned her masters in Midwifery at Columbia University and is currently a Certified Nurse Midwife at **Phelps Memorial Hospital** in **Sleepy Hollow, NY**. She is also President of the **Hudson Valley Chapter** of the **American College of Nurse Midwives**. **Patricia** resides in **Pleasant Valley, NY** with husband **James** who is a Captain in the **New Rochelle Fire Department**.

Thanks to all the spouses and friends who helped take lots of reunion photos. We are going to try to meet for drinks in NYC two or three times a year. Let **Liz** or **Anne** know if you would be interested.

'83

Teresa Mahoney LoMonte, husband **John**, and their two sons, **Matthew**, 12, and **Nicholas**, 9, divide their time between their homes in Bellerose, Queens, where the boys attend st. Gregory the Great school, and Big Bass Lake in **Gouldsboro, PA**. **Terry** works in a private medical office giving cardiac stress tests and is Assistant Cub Master for the boys boy scout troop.

'85

Mary Ellen Mahoney earned her Masters in Nursing at **Adelphi University** and is currently Nurse Educator for the Emergency Department at **Franklin Medical Center** in **Valley Stream, NY**. She was President of the **Mineola Ambulance Corps** for two years and is currently the Administrative Officer of the **NY Disaster Medical Assistance Team (DMAT-NY2)**. She received the Distinguished Member of the Year Award for 2001 at an awards ceremony in **Atlanta, GA** this April for her contribution during the **World Trade Center** disaster and tropical storm **Allison** in '01.

'86

Linda Creighton Wulforst
15 Sunnyline Drive
Calverton, NY 11933
(631) 727-8095
Email: lmw0119@aol.com

Patricia Crichton Harris
8425 Elpis Road
Cleveland, NY 13042
(315) 675-8805
Email: cnr86@dreamscape.com

Christine Englot Mash is married to her high school and college sweetheart, **Kenneth**, and raising four children, **Peter**, **Mary**, **Katherine**, and **David** in **Nanticoke, PA**. Active in the school, church, and community, **Christine** is also making use of her CNR education background and MED. from Penn State by doing study skills workshops with the **Nanticoke PTA**. The Mashses recently had a wonderful visit with newlyweds **Amy Bush Highsmith** and husband **Craig**. The Highsmiths were married in April '02 and live in **Hunterdon County, NJ** with their two dogs. **Amy** works in **Iselin** at a pharmaceutical/managed care advertising agency. **Christine Mash**, **Ken** and **Jennifer Lamkins** were at the wedding representing the class of '86. **Karen Willoughby** couldn't attend but sent greetings from the Netherlands where she lives with husband **Rob** and new adorable baby son. **Karen** is enjoying motherhood, world travel, and becoming good at speaking Dutch. **Amy's** mother, **Christine Furler**, godmother, **Clare Keefe Walsh** and **Katherine Mylod Mainzer** represented the class of '56 at the nuptials. **Jennifer** lives in **California**, where she's an educator and is training for her first marathon in **Dublin Ireland** in October '02 to benefit the **Arthritis Foundation**. She says, "I am working at **California State University Long Beach** in the **College of Education** as a lecturer in **Educational Technology** and am also a doctoral student at **Pepperdine University** pursuing an Ed.D. in **Ed Tech**. I am also a computer instructor at **Long Beach City College**. In my free time I run, occasionally kayak and snorkel, play volleyball and softball and plan for world peace. Other than that, I am not busy!" **Charlie** and **Michaelann Diorio Acquisto** are living in **Mahopac, NY** with their three children, **Marykate**, 10, **Joey**, 8, and **Serena**, 3. **Michaelann** has been working in **Labor and Delivery** at **Northern Westchester Hospital Center** for the last 15 years. **Girl Scout** leadership activities round out their hectic schedules.

As you noticed from the column header, the **Harris**es have moved. After many years of apartment living, we've built our first home in the vicinity of **Oneida Lake** and the **Stone Barn State Forest**.

'87

Margaret McGrath DiScipio is currently serving as the President of the **Falls Church, VA** chapter of the "Mom's Club," an international, not-for-profit organization dedicated to providing support for stay-at-home mothers.

Jane McKeon Dalton
96 Forest Road
Glen Rock, NJ 07452
(201) 493-8509
Email Address: jane_dalton@msn.com

Happy New Year! I hope you and your families enjoyed a pleasant, healthy autumn. I wish you all a fun, frosty winter and a successful new year. I received lots of good news at the end of the summer, when I compiled this column. **Phebe Flaherty Fallon** and her children, Maggie, Charlie, and Andrew, enjoyed a wonderful relaxing summer while cheering on her husband Jim as he successfully completed the Alternate Route to Certification for the State of Connecticut in August. Phebe is also taking on a new challenge - starting a new job this year as Guidance Counselor for the sixth grade at Nathan Hale, the school where she has worked for the past 10 years. Phebe says, "I am very excited. I was in need of a change."

Margie Hagerty Carroll, who is a professor at the United States Military Academy, has been busy traveling for work and, along with husband Scott, completing various home improvement projects. Margie went to New Orleans at the beginning of June for a convention, where she presented two papers based on work she had supervised with the cadets as well as attending the teaching pre-conference. Following the convention, she spent most of the summer preparing a couple of research studies that she plans to execute in the Fall semester. The department has been really great in giving her the semester off from teaching so that she can concentrate on her research program. Margie is excited about having some time to concentrate on the research, although she's experiencing some pangs knowing that she won't be interacting with the cadets on a daily basis.

Carolyn Simmonds also had a busy and exciting summer. She enjoyed meeting **Pam Bodine** and **Melissa Begley** on July 4th in Connecticut. In August, she attended the Civil War Teacher Institute organized by the Civil War Preservation Trust and Pamplin Park in Petersburg, VA. Carolyn says, "It was great expanding my knowledge about the Civil War and how to teach it to children. I went because we have a Civil War Day Camp for children at my museum (Wenham Museum in Massachusetts)." She is gearing up for a busy year, as it is expected that over 3,000 children will visit the museum this year. My children and I had the pleasure of spending an evening with Carolyn at the end of August in Bedford, NH. She met up with us while my husband Sean was attending a work-related meeting. She was a great sport about doing things the kids enjoy and going at their pace, and it was wonderful to "catch up" and spend an evening with a good friend.

Liz Zackey Sipera and husband Paul are planning a two-week vacation in late October to Italy. They planned to travel through Venice, Rome and Tuscany. Liz says, "It should be very interesting since neither one of us knows Italian!" **Lisa Vesperman Still** is enjoying wearing two hats these days - one as mom to son Ethan, and another as head of her own law practice on Cape Cod, MA. Lisa wrote, "Work is hectic and very busy - a lot of real estate being purchased up here." **Irene St. John O'Keefe** has achieved great success as well. After having made her goal and lifetime status, she was asked to become a Leader for Weight Watchers. She has her own group at work and subs all around her area for other

meetings as well. Irene says it has been very rewarding, inspiring and exciting. She's also still working in Quality Management at Finch, Pruyn, where she's been for nearly 13 years. Along with her friends from the Class of '89, Irene also keeps in close contact with Ellen Reilly and Kathleen Jones SAS '90.

As for me, I have enjoyed a fun summer with my family visiting Niagara Falls, Boston and New Hampshire and vacationing in Stone Harbor, NJ. I published two articles in parenting magazines and completed another course for my Master's Degree. I have two courses to go before I begin my thesis next summer. Finally...a light at the end of the tunnel! My daughter Colleen starts first grade this year, and my son Patrick and I are looking forward to our first Mom & Tot class.

Once again, I wish you and your families a fun, safe and healthy New Year. Please keep in touch. Phone calls, email, and letters are always welcome. Please note my new email address above. I look forward to hearing from you.

'90

Colleen Fitzgerald DiRago
28 Krystal Drive
Somers, NY 10589
(914) 248-0570
Email: cogarid@aol.com

Hello everyone! By the time you are reading this, it will be 2003! I hope you all enjoyed a wonderful holiday season. It seems to go faster each year.

As usual, new babies get top billing in this class column, and there were a bunch in the past year! **Regina Ambery Beechert** and husband Scott welcomed their second daughter, Gabriella, in May. She joins big sister Katie, 2. Regina and Scott are excited to be moving out of Manhattan and into their new home in Rye, although they "will definitely miss the city." **Cynthia Rayna Plante** and husband Chris are pleased to announce the arrival of their son, Jonathan, this past August. Jonathan will be well looked after by big sister Sarah Grace, 5, and brother Stephen, 2. Cindy, Chris, and family returned to Ethiopia last summer to fulfill their calling as missionaries. Their most recent newsletter described their "humble" living conditions and their enthusiasm for opening a new Youth Center in Mekelle, Ethiopia. They are continuing to learn the native language. As Director of the Youth Center, Chris will be focusing on health education (since Ethiopia has the third highest number of AIDS/HIV cases in the world), English as a second language, computers and recreation. They ask for all of our prayers for their work.

Eileen Slevin Turnbull and husband Tommy proudly welcomed a son, Brett, in September. Their son Trevor, 5, is so happy to be a big brother. It was so nice to catch up with Eileen after a long time! **Christina Penzine Nicoletti** and her husband Maurizio also have a new addition to their family. Their third child, Erica Danielle, was born in October. Her big sister Alexis, 7, and big brother Matthew, 3, are making sure Mom and Dad are taking good care of her. Claire McPartland Abenante SON '91 and her husband, Anthony are the proud parents of a son, Anthony Matthew, born in April '02.

Edwardyne Cowan Bennett is thrilled to have reached a newsworthy milestone: she and husband Tim have survived the first year of parenting twins! Their girls, Kathryn and Violet, turned one in November and are "non-stop!" Edwardyne still manages to squeeze in an audition here and there when she can. Last spring

when **Elaine Tolley** and her four children came to New York for a visit, she, Edwardyne, **Regina Ambery Beechert**, and I were able to get together with all of our children at Eddie's apartment in the city! Elaine was visiting friends and family in the Northeast. She and husband Frank are currently stationed at the Army base in Fort Bragg, NC.

My family went for a weekend visit to see **Raina van der Poel Josberger** and her family this past fall. It is amazing that we now have five kids between us! Raina's girls, Katrina, 5, Tara, 3, and Anya, 1, were great hostesses to my daughter Katie, 4, and my son John, 2. As always, John and I had a great time talking and laughing with Raina and Don. I am so glad that their names are a "constant" in this column.

Elaine Kiely-Kearns and husband Robert welcomed a daughter, Tara Danielle, on June 19, '02. Elaine earned her master's degree in teaching from Fordham University in May '02.

For those of you whose names have not been mentioned in a long time, that is because I have not heard from you! If you would like to share your news and/or the news of your fellow classmates, please write, call or email me. It is always great to hear from you!

'91

Karen Olney Maidenbaum and Rich spent a week in London in Paris, where they visited various sites and had their picture taken with the Queen (at the wax museum). Karen would love to hear from classmates at kolney2000@hotmail.com.

'92

Lisa Waldron Meade
26 Zenas Drive
Queensbury, NY 12804
Email: babysammom@aol.com

Antoinette Cantone Denning
26 Arden Place
Yonkers, NY 10701

Hello classmates! This is my last column as News Agent. **Antoinette Cantone Denning** has graciously volunteered to be our new News Agent. You can send future updates to her at the above address.

Mary Kirkpatrick Hernandez is a fourth grade teacher in P.S. 108 in East Harlem, NY, a position she finds challenging and rewarding. Mary spent a month this summer in Peubla, Mexico, in a Spanish Immersion Program, studying to increase her ability to read, speak, and understand the language. She says she "had an amazing time." **Antoinette Passarelli** is an administrative assistant for McMahan Securities Co. LP in Greenwich, CT. **Patti Friedrich** lives in Northport, Long Island, and works in Manhattan for Random House in the Operations Department. She would love to hear from classmates. You can email her at PFriedrich@randomhouse.com.

Amy Larrabee Conroy is still working at Laurel Ridge Health Care in Ridgefield, CT. She lives in Carmel, NY, with her husband Mike and their two sons Liam and Brody, as well as their dog Maggie. Amy reports that the reunion was fun despite the low turnout from our class. Amy, **Jennie Jaklitsch**, **Dawn Schroth VanWickler**, **Louanne Ramatour**, and **Abby Beal** met up with Jeannie Humphries '93 and toured the campus. **Audra Fobbs**, **Noeline Coore**, and Antoinette Cantone attended the evening festivities. Jennie

Jaklitsch has volunteered to be Reunion Chair for our next reunion. Many thanks to Jennie and Antoinette for assuming these positions! A special thank you to Amy for all of her work during and prior to the reunion, and for sending along the following news as well.

Noeline Coore lives in West Palm Beach, FL and works in Quality Assurance for the Joint Commission of Accreditation for Healthcare Organizations. Antoinette Denning is the owner of Watch Me Grow Daycare. She was married in January '01 and has a daughter, Amanda Catherine. Audra Fobbs lives in Peekskill, NY, and works for the Administration for Children Services, where she audits agencies that provide preventive services for abused and neglected children. Jennie Jaklitsch works for Ciba Specialty Chemicals Corporation in the area of Site Environment Health and Safety.

In May, my husband and I welcomed our son, Samuel Jeffrey Meade. There is nothing like a baby to put life into perspective. This fall, I finally began my administration coursework. I would like to thank everyone for allowing me to be the News Agent and answering all of my emails. I wish you all well. Keep in touch.

'95

Renee Blackwell

200 Centre Avenue #2M
New Rochelle, NY 10805
Email: reneeb136@hotmail.com

Jana Fiore has purchased a condo in Stratford, CT, which she just loves. **Jennifer Oeztel** has been Jana's "roomie" for almost a year now and is still working as an Adult Care Counselor at LifeCare, Inc.

Jennifer is working as a geriatric care manager for the Agency on Aging. She started back to school this September at Long Island University, working on certification as a school counselor. It is a continuation of her Masters in Applied Counseling which she received in '98. **Amy Hagerty** is living in Texas in a lovely duplex with a private yard. She has started a new job with SSD Security Signal Devices Inc, a spin-off of Mills Corporate.

Nettie Weaver, SN, was honored by the F. Willa Davis Women's Club, the oldest black women's organization in America, providing scholarships and support of many civic and national causes. Nettie is employed by the City of New Rochelle School District as Lead Nurse.

'96

Carlye Spataro Calo

181 Purchase Street
Rye, NY 10580
Email: carlye@peoplescourt.com

Hi Everyone! Hope you all had a great summer. Mine was definitely relaxing as I spent some time up in Lake George, NY with my husband Joe. Many of our classmates got away as well. **Jeannie Ryan Baio** and husband John spent many weekends up in Blue Mountain Lake. **Elena Fischer-Greenman** and husband Sam spent quite a few weekends upstate as well house hunting in the Catskills area. **Stephanie Bell** traveled to San Diego, CA and headed up the coast to visit Hearst Castle. Stephanie also enjoyed part of her summer white water rafting in Montreal.

Congratulations to **Heather Ashfield** who recently had a case study published in *Sigma*

Theta Tau, International Nursing Society's on-line peer reviewed case studies! **Lyvett Velasquez** is working in NYC as a meeting planner for the American Psychoanalytic Association. She loves her job and gets to travel at least once a year. She also stays in touch with fellow CNR alums **Nora Alonso**, **Jen McGhee**, **Sandy Schnaithman** and **Amy Haggerty**. She's also been dating Julie, her significant other for a year now.

Keep in touch everyone. Email me any time.

'97

Cynthia Romualdo

463 Pelham Road
Bldg. 2, Apt. 1C
New Rochelle, NY 10805
Email: c_romualdo@yahoo.com

Cheers to the Class of 1997, and thanks for responding to my letter. **Tanya Petitti** married Matthew Williams in August '98. Matthew is a systems analyst for Florida Business Technologies, and they have a daughter, Adrianna Richele Williams, born September 11, 2001. Cynthia enjoys being a stay at home mom. **Kerri O'Neill** moved back home after graduating and enrolled in graduate school at the University at Albany, where she was accepted into the Advanced Standing program, graduating in May '98 with a Master of Social Work. Kerri is also a Certified Social Worker. Her first job out of grad school was at Project Hope. Project, a program for at-risk adolescents and their families. In November '99, she took a job at the Capital District Educational Opportunity Center as a Program Counselor where she works as a social worker/guidance counselor. On April 21, 2002 she married to Anthony Audino, the same guy she was with while at CNR. They recently bought a house and are trying to get everything together.

Congratulations to **Evangeline Romero**, who recently passed the New York State Bar Exam. Evangelina wishes everyone a happy holiday season.

Melanie Juliani moved to Massachusetts to live with her father after graduation and went to work full-time for Stop and Shop as a department manager for two years where she met her husband, Dan Adams. He works for Kraft Foods-Nabisco Division. They were married September 19, 1998. They had a son soon after - Patrick Benjamin - born January 2, 1999. About a year and a half ago, they moved to New Hampshire and bought a house. She is now a stay at home mom with Patrick and twin boys Trevor and Cameron - born October 1, 2001. She works part-time for Kraft on the weekends.

Madeline Stovall SN'02 has been inducted into International Nurses Honor Society (*Sigma Theta Tau* International), the Who's Who's of American Students in American Colleges and Universities, and received the Outstanding Service Award for Nurses. She is currently enrolled at Hunter Belluve Graduate School of Nursing in a dual degree MSN/MPH program, and has completed a third of the program.

I saw **Christine Sumner** at the reunion. She is currently working at Bright Horizons in Elmsford as the Assistant Director/Preschool Teacher. She is in the process of finishing masters degree at Fordham University in Early Childhood Education.

I caught a glimpse of a some other people at our five year reunion, including **Brenda Kibler Aversano**, **Pamela Mantalvanos**, **Oni Pendarvis**, **Terry Stanvich**, and **Jennifer Costigan Reale**. Keep sending in those updates, I love hearing from you!

'99

Christine Emond married Lenny Cassamassino, Jr. on June 22, '02. The reception was held at Sunset Harbour on the waterfront on Long Island. Carrie Kulvicki '00 was a bridesmaid. Also in attendance were JoEllen Revell '98, Tara O'Neill '98, **Lisa Ackerson-Feeney**, and **Jenna Sunderland-Barresi**.

SCHOOL OF NEW RESOURCES

New Rochelle Campus

Theresa W. Perna '76 had open heart surgery, but still tutors at home and is the proud grandmother of two granddaughters, both of whom are attending college. **Virginia Furman** '78, at the young age of 72, is still active in her church, community, the American Legion, and most of all with her children. **Patricia Grabel** '80 is working as a docent trainer and was recently featured in an article in the *Scarsdale Inquirer*, "250 Years of American Art in 20 Minutes." **Lucille E. Brown** '81 was honored by the F. Willa Davis Women's Club, the oldest black women's organization in America, providing scholarships and support of many civic and national causes. Lucille has been employed by the Burke Rehabilitation Center in White Plains for 20 years. **Gloria Levine** '83 and **Priscilla Goldberg** '82 recently enjoyed an afternoon together at Castle Gallery's fall exhibit, "African-American Inventors and Achievers."

Patricia Lavin '99 was profiled in an article "Tough Guys in Tough Times: Pelham's Bravest Fight Stress," which appeared in *The Pelham Post*. Pat, a certified hypnotherapist, volunteered her services to the Pelham firefighters following 9/11.

Theresa S. Kearns '99 completed her Masters of Arts degree in Clinical Psychology in October '01 at the Forest Institute of Professional Psychology in Springfield, MO and is currently working toward her doctoral degree in Clinical Psychology at the same institution.

New York Theological Seminary Campus

Rev. James A. Kilgore '96 is Pastor of the Friendship Baptist Church in New York City. **Huvena Hampton** '97 is attending Fordham University and will complete a masters program in clinical social work January '03. **Rev. Carl E. Davis** '97 is Pastor of the First Baptist Church of Ken-Gar, in Kensington, MD. **Rev. Jason M. Richardson** '00 is attending Yale. **Sharon Browne-Burrell** '02 is attending Drew in an MS program and also is involved in a counseling program funded by a million dollar grant to aid in counseling children who are victims of 9/11.

GRADUATE SCHOOL

Frances Mallardi Miceli '84 and her husband are happily retired, dividing their time between New York and Florida. Fran, who worked in the Office of College Advancement at CNR for many years, says she misses her friends at the College. **Rita Coleman** '84 continues to enjoy supervising art therapy interns from CNR and other art therapy programs at Rye Hospital Center in Rye, NY.

a fire alarm in our building sent everyone streaming into the streets; a false alarm. No one is relaxed anymore in New York.

We all suffered from some version of posttraumatic stress. A team of trauma specialists were brought into the office to wean us back from our cocoons of isolation so we could function as a group again.

Now one of the big differences is that I notice. I used to find myself looking up at the sky, realizing that fall had come. The summer had come and gone, and I missed it. Now I notice. I look at my children differently now. For years, I was so busy running the house by myself, I'm sure I missed some wonderful moments. Now I really slow down, and pay attention. For my daughter's wedding last June, we spent the week before doing last minute, but not rushed, errands. Those days were sweet beyond describing. And I noticed. And I am grateful that I noticed each day and savored each moment.

I speak with my children as often as I can, just often enough not to be an intrusive, butinsky mother. I tell them and Dave that I love them more. I never miss a chance to see a friend or a chance for a party. I never understood on a visceral level what it meant to live fully each day. It's clearer now, and I'm going to work at it until I get it perfect.

Hope is returning to me in small doses, a gift at each step away from the devastation and toward the rebirth of the Trade Center. Construction workers have repaved some of Vesey Street. The Winter Garden, that wonderful glass structure in the

Financial Center overlooking the Hudson River, was reopened this September. That night, we had dinner there to celebrate my birthday, being alive and together, and shared the excitement of another step forward in the Trade Center's rebirth.

I now have a few knee-jerk reactions that I am not proud of... Four days after the attack, I saw a tall, dark-complexioned, turban-wrapped man at a shopping center. I race-walked to my car to get out of there FAST. It took a few moments to realize I had reacted to a Sikh going shopping, someone who had nothing to do with the Trade Center.

This past August, at the airline's check-in desk on a return trip from San Diego, I stood next to a dark-complexioned Muslim couple and two beautiful, young children. Upon asking, I was told that they were on my plane, going to Pakistan. My immediate temptation was to ask to change my flight. (I didn't.) For many minutes, I had a tennis-match mental conversation with myself: "Don't be ridiculous; you are overreacting." "Yeah, but why take the chance?" None of this mental gymnastics would have taken place before September 11. I miss my former innocence. I resent the effort it takes to suppress my new, instinctive, defensive way of thinking. I had always thought of myself as an accepting person, tolerant of others and their ways of life. But I'm not that way any longer. I have to consciously articulate to myself that Muslims are entitled to the same constitutional protections that I am. But in some small, dark place in my heart, I wish they were not. ■

Not Broken

BY ARLINE REINKING-HANE SN'94

Initially, we had minimal equipment to work with but donations came quickly — massage tables and chairs, fragranced candles, flowers, encouraging posters made by children from all over the world. Working alongside me were dozens of other therapists trained in various types of body work to provide therapeutic touch as a means to nurture, comfort, console, and relieve pain. Therapists came from everywhere, various states, as well as countries — Canada, England, Australia. It was the most extraordinary experience of camaraderie. Everyone wanted to volunteer and help.

In December, when space at the Medical Examiner's Office became limited, we moved our operation to St. Paul's, where we continued administering therapeutic comforting touch to those involved in the search, rescue and recovery efforts at Ground Zero. This sanctuary embodied the essence of ministering to mankind, physically, mentally/emotionally, and spiritually. We were just one of the many human services housed within St. Paul's. Religious services were held. Good, hot meals and clean, dry clothing were provided. Cots with soft, warm blankets and pillows were available for warmth and rest, and musicians shared soothing music — all provided by volunteers. St. Paul's Chapel was a safe haven where all found com-

fort, nurturing, rest, and peace.

One year later, I am filled with hope and American pride. In those months, I witnessed the human spirit come full circle—from out of the depths of devastation and despair to the heights of hope and healing. I witnessed firsthand that even under extreme duress, unity of mission and purpose brings human beings together. I hear people say that this tragedy has been a wake-up call to America. As I reflect on my personal experience following this serious attack, I feel that I have become more aware and appreciative of the blessing of freedom. I now realize that freedom doesn't come totally free. It requires the active participation, dedication, and commitment of its recipients to be satisfactorily maintained. I now have a renewed commitment to volunteerism and active involvement in my local community to demonstrate gratitude for my freedom. My prayer and hope are that others will do likewise. I pray that God will guide us to continue working together in harmony and unity as was demonstrated throughout the aftermath of this horrendous disaster. Ultimately, my prayer is that God will continue to comfort and care for the grieving, as well as to direct our actions so that we diligently pursue peace and freedom for all. ■



Vice President of Clinical Services at HealthSource/Hudson Health Plan, Margaret Leonard in her office in Westchester.

I spent three days and nights at Pier 93, and it changed my life. I became the vicarious conduit for all my family and friends to work through during those days. Everyone wanted to help but couldn't find a vehicle to channel their energy.

people who were lost and the cards, letters, and hopeful words of those they left behind. I was to comfort those who wished to be comforted as they walked along this wall. It was easy to start up a conversation just by asking "Do you have someone on The Wall?" Many, many people wanted and needed to talk about their loved ones. Although 18 days had passed, so many of them were still holding on to the slimmest of hopes that their family member would be found alive. The volunteers, too, needed my help. One young man in particular, a rookie policeman who had entered the academy only weeks earlier, told me he couldn't look at The Wall. When I asked him why he didn't ask to be reassigned, he said he couldn't since some might think him weak. Needless to say, I spent as much time with him as I could.

I also accompanied a family on the ferry ride to Ground Zero. A lovely family, they consisted of the sisters, brothers, nephew, and daughter of a missing World Trade Center worker. Each of them was given flowers and a teddy bear to place at a designated area at the site. Because their loved one was a maintenance worker who spent a great deal of his time in the basement, they truly believed that once the rescue workers were able to get down to the

MANY A BEAUTIFUL SONG HAS BEEN WRITTEN ABOUT THE MONTH OF September. For a while after September 11, I could only interpret the words as September Mourn. Now a year later, I find that I appreciate all the lovely September songs and the beauty of every September Morn.

On September 11, 2001, I listened with fellow workers to the surreal news reports. Stranded with my husband in Westchester, I felt helpless. I immediately called to volunteer my services. Two weeks later, the call came — from my own organization, the Nurses Association of the Counties of Long Island. The Office of Mental Health was looking for nurse volunteers to work at Pier 93, where the rescue/recovery operation had been set up. And what a setup it was. The place was the length of several football fields and beautiful.

Designed to give support to victims

and families of victims of September 11, the site had stations to provide information about victims, services, and the benefits available; many of the companies directly impacted by the attack had booths for employees and/or their families to get vital information about loved ones and finances; and computers were available for people trying to locate lost family members in the hospital. Bereavement counselors were on hand for people to talk with and to identify people who needed to speak with a psychiatrist in the designated "quiet spaces." The counselors were on hand for the volunteers as well, and there were debriefing sessions to help us cope.

I was so grateful to have been called to be a part of this magnificent mental health support effort. I had the privilege of working The Wall, as it was lovingly called, which hosted the pictures of

The Journey

BY GARY HYDE SNR'06

basement, they would find him. These hopes were shattered as soon as we landed at the site and saw the devastation. His sister asked, "Is that Building Seven?" pointing to a mass of rubble taller than us. "Yes," I replied, and she began to wail uncontrollably and collapsed in my arms.

The spirits of people on the trip over to the site had been fairly light-hearted. Strangely enough, people were more comforted than frightened by the armed gun boats that accompanied the ferry and the sandbag fortresses manned with rifle-carrying commandos on the Navy Hospital Ship "Hope." However, the mood on the trip back was awful, the pain palpable. Even the therapy dogs couldn't lift people's spirits. Reality had sunk in. My family insisted that I have one of their teddy bears. I keep it as a symbol of their strength of hope, faith, and love.

I spent three days and nights at Pier 93, and it changed my life. I became the vicarious conduit for all my family and friends to work through during those days. Everyone wanted to help but couldn't find a vehicle to channel their energy. I felt as though I was delivering their words of hope and prayer to these people who were so directly affected by this disaster.

Why is this September Morn so beautiful to me now? I am alive and work in a profession that I am proud of. Nurses have played and will continue to play a vital role as practitioners, educators, and advocates as New York tries to mend the mental scars of its citizens. I've seen people develop a keener sense of justice and an inner strength to fight for those who cannot or do not know how to fight for themselves. People have become more aware of their surroundings and issues and recognize the fact that life is a special gift — one that should be cherished, nurtured, and shared each day and every September Morn. ■

In the summer of 1987, I walked onto the campus of City College in upper Manhattan with the enthusiasm of a child riding a bike for the first time without training wheels.

The picturesque environment was ideal. I imagined myself studying on the well-manicured lawns. I was in tertiary heaven. The excitement of learning coupled with the realization of my mother's dream — to have all her children do the "college thing" — was immeasurable. The entrance examination was much less intimidating than I expected. The required grade was easily attained. The easy part was completed. I now had to convince my employer to allow me the privilege of adjusting my work hours to

accommodate my school time. This was easier said than done. I never went to City College; choosing money and opportunity over knowledge was my crime. I don't regret it; I realize I am better prepared now than I was then.

Sitting home on the morning of September 11, watching the traffic report before heading off to my first meeting of the day, I saw what I initially thought was a rerun of a news event. The skyline looked familiar, but the setting was surreal. There was no way smoke could be coming from the Twin Towers. I was sure it was not what I saw.

I looked out the window to see if the car my employers had entrusted me

(continued on page 20)



Displaced from his job in the travel industry, Gary Hyde has returned to school to get his degree from the School of New Resources.

The Journey

(continued from page 19)

with was still there. My job was so much like a dream to me that I had to see that car every morning before I could be sure of my relatively new appointment as Regional Sales Manager for Europcar. All my work experience had been in the travel industry. I now had my dream job. I was satisfied with my position in life. I had what most people search for, a profession I loved.

Unfortunately, the travel industry is very susceptible to adverse events related in any way to travel. Knowing this, I didn't want to believe what I was seeing or hearing on television. I remember changing the channels to get the "truth" — that elusive disclaimer that confirmed we were watching the preview of a new blockbuster movie, and not life. By midday, I knew I wouldn't have a job.

One month later, I returned the car, as well as all my possession relating to the company. I was prepared yet depressed. No amount of preparation can condition you for the inevitable. My future at that point was as unsure as was the future of travel for the ensuing months.

I remember changing the channels to get the "truth" — that elusive disclaimer that confirmed we were watching the preview of a new blockbuster movie, and not life.

But the newly found time allowed me to reflect and reorganize my priorities, returning to an old commitment that was foremost in my mind. There were no more excuses for not going back to school. I did some research and found a wonderful institution that catered to my schedule of job hunting and eventual reemployment — the School of New Resources at The College of New Rochelle. Since my first class, the experience has been tremendous. I now have a chance to contribute, work hard, and win the respect of my peers once again.

There is little doubt that the events of September 2001 will remain as part of our being for years to come, regarded as one of those experiences that encourages the question, "Where were you on September 11?" When that question is posed to me, I will say, "I was home watching my life change on television." A change small compared to those who lost loved ones, but a life-changing experience nonetheless. I've learned the true meaning of compassion, bravery, unselfishness, humility, and love. I've also learned that through perseverance and fate, anything is possible. ■

Learning to Seize

I TEACH ENGLISH AT ST. MICHAEL ACADEMY, A GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL LOCATED IN THE SHADOW OF THE Empire State Building. We draw our student population from the inner city and pride ourselves on the ability to weave the complex strands of race, religion, language, and ethnic diversity into a friendly family atmosphere. It is in this place on West 33rd Street between Ninth and Tenth Avenues that I found myself on September 11. It was the second day of class, and as I caught the bus that morning, I noticed the exceptionally blue sky and clear sunny day.

Midmorning, an announcement interrupted a discussion on gender roles in my "Women in Literature" class. The principal called all seniors to the gym. I remember thinking, grumpily, "Now what's this all about?" The girls were directed to sit on the gym floor. Other classes joined them, and Sister Kathleen announced facts of the terrorist attack on the World Trade Center. Students with relatives working in the Towers began to cry. Shaking off my initial disbelief, I thought of my husband's two nephews who worked at Cantor Fitzgerald. The air was filled with anxiety and tension, but the girls sat with teachers uncomplaining in the gym for hours, comforting each other, listening for updates from the administration, trying to use cell phones to contact relatives.

By late afternoon, some train service was restored, all our students were sent home, and I began to walk amidst crowds of bewildered people who filled the streets. It was still a beautiful September day, and the sky was a spectacular blue, but a malignant plume of dark smoke was visible to the south where the Towers had been. I stopped at St. Francis of Assisi Church on 31st Street as the reality of the disaster began to kick in. I remember my shock at seeing armed National Guardsmen in camouflage uniforms directing traffic.

How did life change? What did we learn? The terrorists did succeed in shattering our sense of security for a while. We were in fact plunged into the daily news, and it was hard to pick up classes as usual. Any PA announcement, even the most innocuous, was a source of anxiety, but we began to reconstruct the school year. Individual student reactions varied. Some wanted to talk about the attack, and others wanted to forget it ever happened. Teachers and students formed a bond that went beyond our usual day-to-day classroom relationship by sharing our own fears, as well as listening to theirs. One student felt "...there was a connection on a more spiritual level." Another wrote, "...it was a horrible tragedy that made me view life in a different perspective. Despite it all, something positive came out of all this... from my observations, we all became more human." She noticed a solidarity among people on the train, from all walks of life, wearing buttons and talking to each other.

Forced to examine the meaning of life, goals, and priorities, our yearbook staff dedicated the book to "Peace on Earth"



Teaching at the time of the World Trade Center disaster, Terry Dwyer O'Leary '63 in her classroom in midtown Manhattan.

How did life change? What did we learn? The terrorists did succeed in shattering our sense of security for a while. We were in fact plunged into the daily news, and it was hard to pick up classes as usual. Any PA announcement, even the most innocuous, was a source of anxiety, but we began to reconstruct the school year.

In the Time of Butterflies and Sidney Carton of *A Tale of Two Cities* became both heroes and victims, like those we read about in *The New York Times Portraits of Grief*. My entire AP English class wept with me over the words "I am the Resurrection and the life..." at the end of Dickens' novel. We shared a heightened awareness of time, and we all conspired to "seize the moment" to celebrate small victories in class and big events like the prom in May and graduation in June. We learned to cherish and not take for granted those we love.

with photos of the Towers as a background. Katie M. wrote a letter to her classmates affirming her belief in God and the goodness of humanity and encouraged them to hope and work for the betterment of humankind. Abeer W., a Muslim, suffered keenly from the suspicion that Middle Easterners were subject to in the days following September 11, and for a time we met daily to talk. Trying to work out her feelings, she wrote, "Today more than ever, we need to band together and bring the world closer to a reconciliation of peace."

Certain characters in our study of literature jumped out to confront us from a new perspective. The Mirabal sisters from

In July, my husband and I chose to make a long delayed trip to Ireland, and I fulfilled the dream of a pilgrimage to Lough Derg in Donegal, where I walked with bare feet on holy ground, praying for those lost at Ground Zero in our beautiful city. In September 2002, we came full circle, and as I started the new school year, I did it with a renewed enthusiasm and determination. We have not forgotten, but that day is woven into the fabric of our lives and processed into our individual and collective history. I like what New York City Mayor Michael Bloomberg said about the memorial ceremonies, "...in the morning, we will look back and remember... and in the evening, we're going to go forward." And that's what we're doing. ■

Seeking Solace at a Time of Tragedy

"IN THE FACE OF TRAGEDY AND SADNESS, WE TEND TO WRAP OURSELVES IN WORDS, TO ATTEMPT TO INSULATE AND PROTECT OURSELVES. IT JUST DOESN'T WORK IN THIS UNPRECEDENTED SITUATION. IN THE FACE OF THE DISASTER OF SEPTEMBER 11, SILENCE AND PRAYERS ARE THE ONLY RESPONSE WE HAVE."

With these words, Dr. Stephen J. Sweeny, CNR President, sought to bring comfort to the faculty, staff, and students gathered in Holy Family Chapel for a Liturgy, which began a day of remembrance at the College to mark the first anniversary of the September 11 tragedy.

From quiet reflection, to intellectual discourse, to rousing song, with regular College business suspended during the mid-day hours, members of the College Community were able to choose from more than a dozen activities planned.

In a packed classroom in the Mooney Center, SAS faculty members led a thought-provoking and at times emotion-filled discussion on the historical role of America in the Middle East.

For a small group, Ursula's lower lounge was the setting for meditation activities meant to bring a feeling of peace and tranquility at a stressful time.

Still in his uniform, volunteer fireman and SN student Mickey Melillo rushed from the memorial at Ground Zero that morning to be among the members of the College's Props and Paint theater group to perform a staged reading of the deeply moving third act of the play *Our Town*.

With full boxes of crayons, several members of the College Community attempted to heal the trauma of September 11 by visually sharing their memories of that day during an art therapy workshop.

Many voices raised together in uplifting song, ranging from "He's Got the Whole World in His Hands" to "God Bless America," filled all corners of Maura Ballroom – bringing a message of hope and trust, giving thanks for survival, and professing faith in the future.

And so it was across the campus, as the unity of the College Community evident that day strengthened souls, even as questions of the heart and mind continued to be asked – questions of why – questions that may never be fully answered no matter the number of anniversaries of that tragic day in September 2001 that pass.

— Lenore Carpinelli

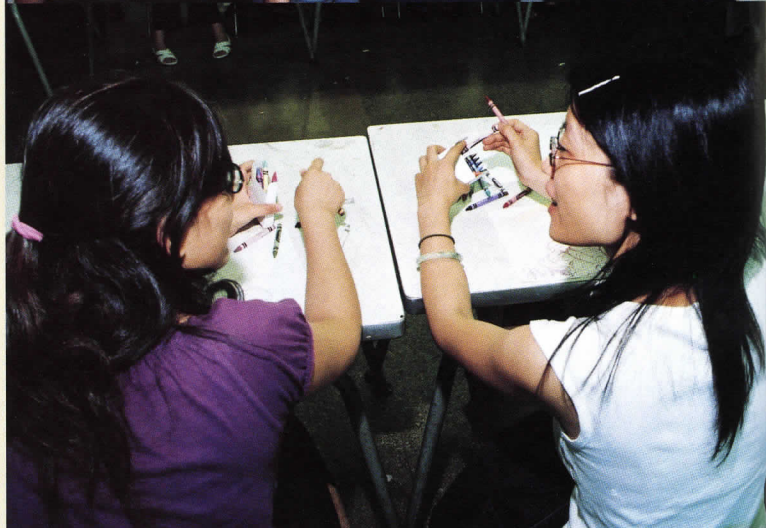
Photos, top to bottom:

A Wall of Remembrance in the Student Campus Center gave students, faculty, and staff the opportunity to share their thoughts on September 11.

Participants expressed their feelings on September 11 visually at the art therapy workshop sponsored by the Graduate School.

SNR staff members Ericka Streeter SNR'97 and SNR instructor Dr. Dolores Bost led a group in inspirational and uplifting song in Maura Ballroom.

More than 30 members of the College Community participated in the interfaith Prayer Walk around campus, sponsored by Campus Ministry.



President Sweeny Hosts New Radio Program "Education Matters"

CNR President Stephen J. Sweeny took his higher education message to the airwaves this fall with the launch of a new radio program, *Education Matters*. The monthly interview program hosted by Dr. Sweeny, which debuted in September on WVOX radio (1460 AM), examined how education influences society and featured several guests selected from the leading educators at The College of New Rochelle to provide thoughtful and insightful commentary.

Fittingly, Dr. Kenneth J. Doka, a world renowned expert on grief and bereavement and Professor of Gerontology, GS, was Dr. Sweeny's first guest, discussing the very timely topic of how the anniversary of the September 11 attacks should be commemorated to help us to better understand and learn from the tragedy.

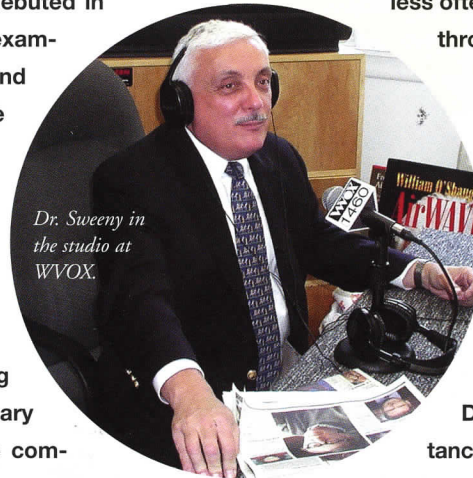
"...We live with grief and we take our loss with us as we continue through life's journey. It's not going to be over in a

year, it's not going to be over in two years. You're on a roller-coaster. Over time that roller-coaster will ease; the good days will be more available than the bad. The bad days will come less often, be less intense, and not last as long. But throughout your life you will live with this loss."

During the ensuing months, Dr. Sweeny's topics included human rights in October with Dr. Anne McKernan, Associate Professor of History, SAS, who led the development of the College's new human rights curriculum; women's education with Dr. Joan Bailey, Senior Vice President for Academic Affairs; the nursing shortage with Dr. Donna Demarest, Dean of the School of Nursing; and the importance of lifelong learning with Elza Dinwiddie-Boyd, Dean of the School of New Resources.

Tapes and transcripts of the programs are available by calling the Office of Communications at 914-654-5291.

— Lenore Carpinelli



CNR Cohosts North American Ursuline Conference

More than 200 participants from eight states and three countries – Mexico, Japan, and Canada – were on hand for the 2002 North American Ursuline Education Conference (NAUEC), cohosted by The College of New Rochelle and The Ursuline School of New Rochelle in September. Representing 25 schools and colleges, educators gathered to share and discuss programs that combine the core values of Ursuline education, including academic excellence, emphasis on the development of the whole person, women's education, community, social consciousness and service, attitude towards change, spirituality, and the heritage of St. Angela Merici.

"As a college deeply rooted in its Catholic Ursuline heritage for nearly 100 years, we were honored to cohost this important event which continues to further the core values that an Ursuline education represents," says Dr. Ellen Curry Damato, Executive Vice President of the College and a member of the Conference Committee.

NAUEC is a collaborative effort of Ursuline congregations to carry their educational tradition into the new millennium. In the spirit of St. Angela, the organization fosters education based on Gospel values and promotes the preservation and development of the Ursuline charism and mission in Ursuline-sponsored schools and other educational settings. ■

ALUMNA BECOMES FIRST WOMAN AMBASSADOR TO NICARAGUA

Achieving another first, Barbara Calandra Moore SAS'71 was named the first woman United States Ambassador to Nicaragua this past summer. A career member of the Senior Foreign Service, Barbara joined the U.S. Information Agency nearly 30 years ago. Most recently, she was Deputy Chief of Mission at the U.S. Embassy in Bogota, Colombia. Having served throughout Latin America, during the past three decades, she has held positions in Venezuela, Chile, and Mexico, as well as the position of Deputy Director of USIA's Office of Western Hemisphere Affairs.



Ambassador Moore officially presented her credentials to Nicaraguan President Enrique Bolanos in September.

Marking CNR's Founding



Serviam Award winners Anne Marie Bendor, Quinetta Belton, Elizabeth Denhoff, and Ethel Moore

Now in its 99th year, CNR marked Founder's Day with a day of festivities, which began fittingly with a Liturgy in Holy Family Chapel. Following the Liturgy, more than 200 members of the College Community gathered for the Presidential Luncheon, during which Joan Bristol, Vice President for Student Services, and Linda LoPresti, Associate Professor of Business, SAS, shared their thoughts on what CNR has meant to them.

"The College has been a very special place for me," said Joan Bristol. "It has been a place for professional growth and excellence. It has been a place for personal growth. It has been a place for service and a

place to be served. It has been a place to explore and develop a deep faith in God."

Now an annual tradition, the luncheon also included the presentation of the Serviam Awards by The Ursuline Institute – given to a student from each of the College's four Schools in recognition of outstanding community service – with this year's awardees well deserved of recognition.

An SAS social work major, Ethel Moore cofounded a dance/drill team for young girls in her hometown of Norwalk, Connecticut. In addition to honing their skills in the performing arts, the girls in the program have mentors, go on educational and recreational trips, and participate in drug and violence awareness programs.

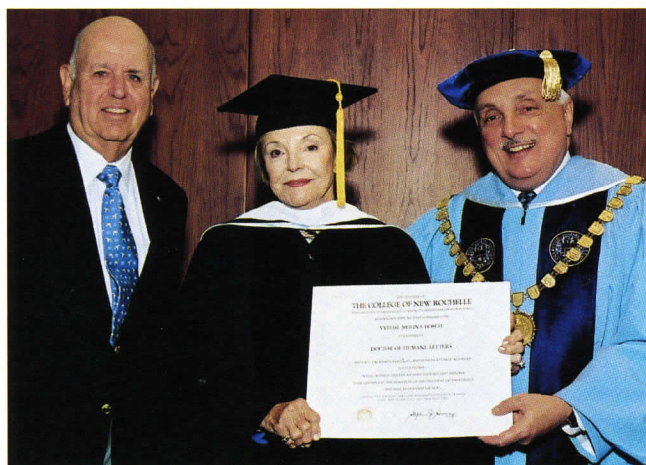
Anne Marie Bendor SN'97, now a student in the Graduate Nursing Program, is an active volunteer with the Organization for International Development, which provides health care and education to indigent populations throughout the Caribbean and Africa.

A wife and mother, who works full-time and attends SNR, Quinetta Belton still finds time to counsel troubled teenagers, comfort the elderly, and feed the hungry at her local community center.

A volunteer in the Blind Brook/Rye Union Free School District for the past several years, GS student Elizabeth Denhoff has instituted a Bike-A-Thon Program, a Buddy Squad Program for elementary students, a student book club, and a crisis intervention center for children, among other activities. Why? In Elizabeth's words, "When my husband says to me, 'If you were paid for all your volunteer activities, we'd be rich,' I say, 'I already am. I'm paid in hugs and kisses, stories and tears.'"

The day's activities concluded with the Founder's Day lecture by Brother Jack Rathschmidt, OFM Cap., who returned to CNR to continue the discussion begun in the article "Still at Heart Authentically Catholic," which appeared in the Summer issue of *Quarterly*.

— Lenore Carpinelli



Husband Jorge Bosch (left) and CNR President Dr. Stephen J. Sweeney pose with Yvelise Molina Bosch following the ceremony.

Yvelise Bosch Honored

As a student at Merici Academy growing up in Cuba, Yvelise Molina Bosch was deeply influenced by the Ursulines, describing them as "women of action, character, and dedication, leaders who did wonderful things on the human level yet never lost the true purpose of life: like plants turned to the sun, their lives turned, in every way, to God and to the spiritual life." Yvelise has lived her life with this guiding principal in mind, modeling the value and importance of higher education dedicated to both academic excellence and spiritual growth. And it is in appreciation for her faithful friendship, commitment to service, and unwavering dedication to the val-

POLITICAL ACTIVIST SPEAKS ON WHY WOMEN SHOULD RULE THE WORLD



Barbara Ferris speaks with students in Gill Library before her lecture.

So exactly why should women rule the world? “First, my mother never taught me to solve a problem with a gun or a knife or a tank or a bomb,” explained Barbara Ferris, during a lecture sponsored by the Graduate School and held at the College in October. “Second, women approach problems and come to solutions differently than men – not good or bad, just a different route. Third, women are the backbone of family, community, and the economy and are responsible for the health and well being of family and community. Therefore, it is essential that they have a voice in the decisions and policies that directly affect them and their families.”

A well-known Washington, D.C. speaker and political activist and founder of the International Women’s Democracy Center, Barbara Ferris told the audience of over 40 students gathered that while women are over 50 percent of the global population, less than 14 percent hold seats in the more than 40,000 elected roles in parliaments around the world. “Financial decisions and economic policies are being made every day in these parliaments. These policies shape the global economy that directly impacts women’s lives at both the local and national levels – yet women are glaringly absent from such an elite group.”

ues of Ursuline education that Dr. Stephen J. Sweeney, CNR President, chose to recognize Yvelise with an honorary degree from the College at a special ceremony held near her home in Florida this past October.

Though she attended CNR briefly, she was forced to return to Cuba because of a serious illness. After marrying, she had two sons before she and her family were forced to leave her beloved homeland in the turbulent dark days of the Cuban exile. Settling in Florida, she became a leader in the Miami community, devoting herself to a number of projects as a Lady of the Order of the Holy Sepulchre and a faithful daughter of

Describing women as the backbone of economies around the world – both formal and informal – “as they control 74 percent of the household income,” she continued, “Women have access to less than 10 percent of the world’s resources and own less than 1 percent of the world’s land.”

In addition, she pointed out that while the United States has the highest income equality in the world, “college educated women still make 74 cents to the dollar of a man with a high school diploma.”

Sharing some examples of how women around the world are raising their voices, and risking their lives, to bring democracy to their nations, Ms. Ferris spoke of Peru where in the early 1990s Maria Elena Moyano, an activist and former mayor of a small town, founded the Milk Kitchens to ensure that every child had a cup of milk every day. “She set the kitchens up so that the staff would elect leaders and be held accountable for the operation of each kitchen, which also served as a community center.” In 1992, at the age of 33, Moyano was assassinated by Shining Path who feared her efforts to bring democracy to Peru.

Concluding her talk, Ms. Ferris quoted Anita Roddick, founder of the Body Shop, who said, “when a woman has one piece of candy and four children, she can figure out how to divide up the candy and all the children are happy. If a man has a piece of candy, he eats it himself and all the children end up in tears. That is no way to run a country.”

Following her presentation, the Q&A lasted well over one hour as women (and men) discussed why women should rule the world.

The outcome of the discussion was no surprise.

– John Coyne

the Church.

“The College of New Rochelle has been privileged and blessed to have Yvelise Molina Bosch actively engaged in support of its mission of education for service,” said Dr. Sweeney during the presentation. “For over a decade this protégé of the Ursulines has been a friend and a supporter of that educational opportunity for future Ursuline daughters. Her labors and her gifts have been and continue to be marks of her Ursuline formation.”

– Lenore Carpinelli

Celebrating African-American Inventors

The ironing board. The traffic signal. The pencil sharpener. The lawn mower. These important everyday items are just some of the inventions of African Americans that were highlighted during a Castle Gallery exhibit this fall.

"Blacks were not simply rural workers, but architects, builders, artisans, craftspeople, tailors, shoemakers, carpenters, weavers, farmers, and much more," said Shirley Harris, the exhibit curator and founder and President of The Center for Inventions and Achievements of Persons of African Ancestry. "In-

vention and achievement were factors that motivated African American slaves in their plight to be free."

Drawing hundreds of members of the community and numerous school groups to the Castle Gallery, "A Tribute to African-

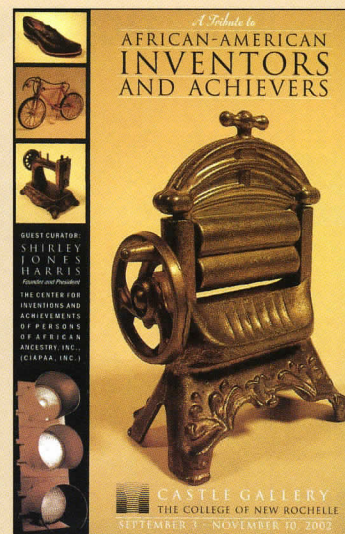
American Inventors and Achievers," the largest exhibit of its kind ever compiled by Shirley Harris, brought together a rich collection of more than 100 reasonable or close facsimiles of the creations of African Americans.

"Although inventions by Blacks continued under extreme difficulty in pre-Civil War days, free Blacks could receive letters of patents but slaves could not," says Shirley Harris. "Even the inventions of free Negroes were often refused acceptance once the racial identity of the inventor became known. Consequently, there is no way of determining the actual number of Negro inventors who had their work expropriated, but the number easily runs in the thousands."

— Lenore Carpinelli



Though the weather was rainy, the opening reception of the African-American Inventors exhibit was well attended.



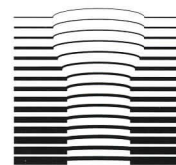
NEW CATHOLIC CHAPLAIN FINDS CNR A WELCOMING COMMUNITY



Father Flynn met several alumnae, including Marge Svack Dyroff '43 at the President's Circle Dinner.

Joining the CNR Community this past summer as College Chaplain was Father Joseph Flynn, OFM, Cap. No stranger to the College, Father Flynn has lived on campus for over two years, saying Mass at Holy Family Chapel when needed, while serving as the director of the Office of Campus Ministry & Social Concern and as an Adjunct Professor of religion at Manhattanville College for the past several years. Father Flynn is also the Director of the Capuchin Franciscan Lay Volunteer Program in the Northeast.

Coming full-time to CNR has not been difficult for Father Flynn. "I've always found the College a welcoming place," he says, and what he is learning to do in his new position, "is take the time to listen to, and be involved with, the diverse community" he finds on campus. As College Chaplain, his next task "is to move off this campus and get to know students on all our campuses, to nurture the faith of the Catholics, as well as nurture the faiths of other students." ■



UPCOMING CASTLE GALLERY EXHIBITS

SERIOUS FUN

December 8, 2002 - March 2, 2003

Exploring the use of toys, games, and the element of play within the context of contemporary art.

PARADISE/PARADOX

March 25-June 15, 2003

Featuring the work of contemporary artists to explore the paradoxical nature of the future, including imagery ranging from utopian to apocalyptic, conceptual to cathartic, and fantastic to practical.

Gallery Hours:

Tuesday-Friday, 10 a.m.-5 p.m.
Saturday & Sunday, 12-4 p.m.
Closed Mondays and Holidays
Information: 914-654-5423
www.cnr.edu/cg.htm

Standard Star

The week of Thursday, October 31, 2002

YOUR WEEKLY NEIGHBORHOOD NEWSPAPER

standardstarnews@hotmail.com

ALONG CASTLE PLACE

CNR Sponsors Humanitarian Conference

BY JAMES WITHERS

The figures are numbing. According to the United Nations, one-fourth of the world's children between the ages of 6 and 11 do not attend school, 250 million children worldwide are laborers, and 300,000 are used as soldiers by rebel groups or government forces.

These numbers did not crush 12-year-old Craig Kielburger – they inspired him.

One morning, as Kielburger was looking for the comics in his local newspaper, the Canadian came across an article about a boy in Pakistan who was killed. The boy was a former carpet weaver who had started an anti-child-labor crusade. After traveling the country to tell his story, the boy returned home – only to be killed right in front of his house. It was assumed his killers were people displeased with his advocacy.

This story struck young Kielburger and, with the help of friends, he formed an organization called Kids Can Free the Children.

Now in 35 countries, the organization gets children involved in social issues on the local, national, and international levels. Kielburger, now 19, was the keynote speaker at The College of New Rochelle's second human rights conference, held in October.

Called "In the Interest of Children," the day-long event is the second such conference sponsored by The College of New Rochelle. With a grant from the United States Education Department, the College, last year, offered seven undergraduate courses that focused on human rights issues. This year, the College has 14 courses with a human rights core, including courses offered in business and science. The conference's focus came about with the collaboration of faculty members and an advisory board of alumnae/i.

"It is our hope that our students will be prepared to become part of the conversation about life on this planet so that they don't actually think that an abuse somewhere is

someone else's problem," said CNR Associate Professor of History and Co-director of the project Dr. Anne McKernan.

Kielburger's speech focused on children he met in his travels. He talked about a young girl from India whose sole job was to look for clean syringe needles in a garbage dump. The boy from the Philippines who, when asked if he wanted to go to school, replied that he did not know what the word "school" meant. And the children of war-torn Sierra Leone, whose feet were chopped off in an effort to inspire fear in other villagers.

"The sad reality is that the interest of children has not been on the agenda," Kielburger said in his speech.

His organization sponsors various projects across the world. They range from helping build schools to providing health kits. Aside from working with children in developing countries, Kids Can Free the Children's second mission is to offer young people opportunities to be involved and take on leadership roles.

"Our mandate is two-fold. One half is working with those children who are in many ways the poorest of the poor. The second half is working with youth in general, in North America, who are often not challenged to be socially involved," Kielburger said.

Kielburger thinks both sets of children – those suffering from physical want and others suffering from more metaphysical concerns – are currently being exploited.

"In both cases, children are exploited. Children are exploited by the media and advertisers. Children are exploited in many ways by not being given the opportunity to realize that their self-worth (should be determined) by more than the designer labels that they wear."

Reprinted from *The Standard Star*, October 31, 2002.



Human Rights Conference coordinators Drs. Anne McKernan and Andre Beazethier (right) were thrilled to welcome Nobel Peace Prize nominee Craig Kielburger (left) as keynote speaker.

Empowering Women — SNR Participates in International Research Project



SNR Dean Elza Dinwiddie-Boyd speaks at the first project meeting in Japan in July.

Long a recognized leader in adult education, this summer, the School of New Resources further added to its accolades when it was asked to participate in an international research project on Women's Learning Needs and Practices being developed by the National Women's Education Centre (NWECC) and funded by the Ministry of Education in Japan.

"As a strong advocate for the advancement of adult learning, especially among women, we are thrilled to be involved in a project that I'm confident will prove to be a valuable tool for NWECC in continuing their advocacy for gender equality and economic independence for women," said Elza Dinwiddie-Boyd, Dean of the School of New Resources, who attended the first project meeting in Japan in July, along with representatives of the University of Wisconsin and schools in Norway and South Korea.

With the goal of identifying women's interest in learning and their learning behavior in the four countries, the three-year research project aims to apply what is learned to further develop the educational policies, planning, and initiatives needed to empower Japanese women.

According to NWECC, although Japan's educators are now recognizing the need to promote lifelong learning among adult women, the task remains difficult given that Japanese women have long played a traditional and somewhat restricted role in Japanese society that allows little in the way of advanced education or leadership roles.

Asked how the idea of educating adult women appealed to the traditional Japanese population, Dean Boyd said, "Initially, there has been some backlash. The consensus at NWECC is that women may really be interested in higher education, yet they may not know how to articulate that desire."

During the next year, the participant schools will conduct an extensive survey of their current adult students and alumnae/i. "Our involvement in the survey process will allow the School of New Resources to assess outcomes, such as learning activities and student experiences in our model. We will assess our current and past learning activities, as well as our adult learners' experiences with support services that enable them to overcome barriers."

Findings from this research will assist Japan in determining what they should be doing to change and improve continuing education from what has traditionally been recreational in focus to a more valuable lifelong learning model that can train more women to enter the workforce and become contributors to the economy. In the long-term, this will also assist in creating a more gender-equal society in Japan.

The final phase of the project will be completed next year when the comparative survey results will be analyzed by NWECC research associates. A final report will be announced at an International Symposium in Japan in summer 2003.

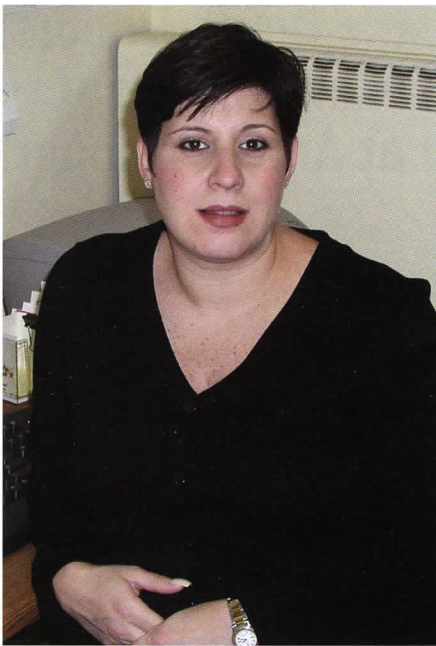
Upon her return from Japan, Dean Boyd said she came away "... feeling validated as Dean of a program which provides a valuable education to those who need it most, and that in terms of the adult learner, the School of New Resources is still a leader both in the United States and abroad."

— Judith Balfé

STUDENTS OF VICTORY PROGRAM VICTORIOUS AT CO-OP CITY CAMPUS

Off to a great start, the Students of Victory Program at the Co-op City Campus was launched in September with its first student-initiated activity — a peer support group ministry, held before the start of evening classes, which offers time for peaceful reflection, to listen to spiritual music, and to share some conversation about the love and goodness that faith can bring to everyday life. Suggested by Pearl Sullivan, a retired New York City policewoman who came to SNR after her catering business failed and provided excellent food for the occasion, the event will continue to be held once or twice a month.

The Students of Victory Program also provides peer tutoring, moral support, and other programs that help the students. ■



Kristine D'Onofrio Southard Named New Co-op City Campus Director

In September, SNR Dean Elza Dinwiddie-Boyd announced the appointment of Dr. Kristine D'Onofrio Southard as the new Campus Director of the Co-op City Campus. Dr. Southard succeeds Robert Tate, who has returned to his role on the Instructional Staff at the New Rochelle Campus while he pursues his doctorate.

Since joining SNR in 1991, Dr. Southard has served as an adjunct faculty member teaching writing at the New Rochelle Campus and a full-time member of the School's Instructional Staff. She has represented SNR on numerous institutional governing bodies and committees, including the College Senate and the Middle States Self-Study Steering Committee, and has contributed her expertise on many school committees, including chairing the Standing Committee for Advisement and the Standing Committee for Assessment, and serving as a member of the Curatorial Committee for the Gordon A. Parks Gallery at the John Cardinal O'Connor Campus in the South Bronx.

She holds an M.A. in English and a Ph.D. in Literature from New York University and a B.A. from Fordham University. ■

"Patterns of Expression" at Gordon Parks Gallery



Noted artist and SNR adjunct faculty member Jamillah Jennings exhibited her paintings, drawings, and sculptures in "Patterns of Expression" at the Gordon Parks Gallery of the John Cardinal O'Connor Campus this fall. Describing her work as universal, Ms. Jennings uses her drawings and paintings, which represent various dance modes, as a basis for her sculpture, saying that all her work is "sustained expression of African Ancestry."

Co-op Campus Alumni Club Hosts Fall Yard Sale

An extremely active alumni club, the Co-op City Campus Alumni Club kicked off the academic year with their Annual Yard Sale, drawing hundreds of members of the local community to shop, eat, and learn more about the Co-op City Campus. Although the September event was advertised as the Fall Yard Sale, it was actually still summer, and the temperature and atmosphere reflected that. Gladys Osborne, president of the Co-op City Campus Alumni Club, was one of about ten alumnae/i on hand to work her own table and to help the more than 75 vendors who had signed on for the sale. Scattered among the many tables of clothes, books, jewelry, and crafts were food stalls selling Jamaican food, fruit ices, hot dogs, and sausage sandwiches.

Just one of the events sponsored annually by the Club, other events include a Thanksgiving drawing for food baskets and coupons for turkeys, presentations of book awards to current students, recruitment sessions at the Co-op City Barnes & Noble Bookstore, as well as shopping trips to outlet centers, reunion picnics, and a trip to Washingtonville for the Grape Festival. ■



President's Circle Donors and McCann-Erickson Lauded at Annual Dinner

As we find ourselves already well into our 99th year, please know how indispensable you are to us," said Dr. Stephen J. Sweeny, CNR President, as he formally greeted the more than 200 President's Circle donors gathered in October at Glen Island Harbour Club in New Rochelle for the annual dinner in their honor. "When I review this past year at CNR, I am touched and honored as always by the gifts of so many alumnae/i and friends of our College. These gifts contribute to the richness of the academic and spiritual life of us all."

Now celebrating 36 years, the President's Circle, which began with just 22 members giving \$25,000 in 1966, this past year boasted 407 members, who contributed more than \$1.4 million to the College.

The wind and rain blowing across Long Island Sound that evening did nothing to dampen the festive mood as Dr. Sweeny went on to pay tribute to McCann-Erickson for the magnificent gift of the College's new visual identity campaign. In a dining room decorated with the innovative print ads, Dr. Sweeny applauded CNR Trustee John J. Dooner Jr., Chairman & CEO of The Interpublic Group of Companies, who spearheaded the campaign, and the entire creative team from McCann.

"This imaginative campaign creatively demonstrates how a liberal arts education enriches life in unexpected ways," said Dr. Sweeny. "Since its launch, feedback and support for the campaign have been overwhelmingly positive. We have received hundreds of responses from our constituencies, including alumnae/i, students, and faculty. The work of this superb agency and these creative individuals has been significant in increasing awareness and support of the College, and we are deeply grateful."

— Lenore Carpinelli

Photos from top to bottom:

The genius behind the College's new image campaign – the creative team from McCann-Erickson with John J. Dooner Jr., Chairman & CEO, The Interpublic Group of Companies (back far left) and Dr. Stephen J. Sweeny, CNR President (back second from left).

Expressing the College's profound gratitude, Dr. Sweeny presents John J. Dooner Jr. with a small token of appreciation.

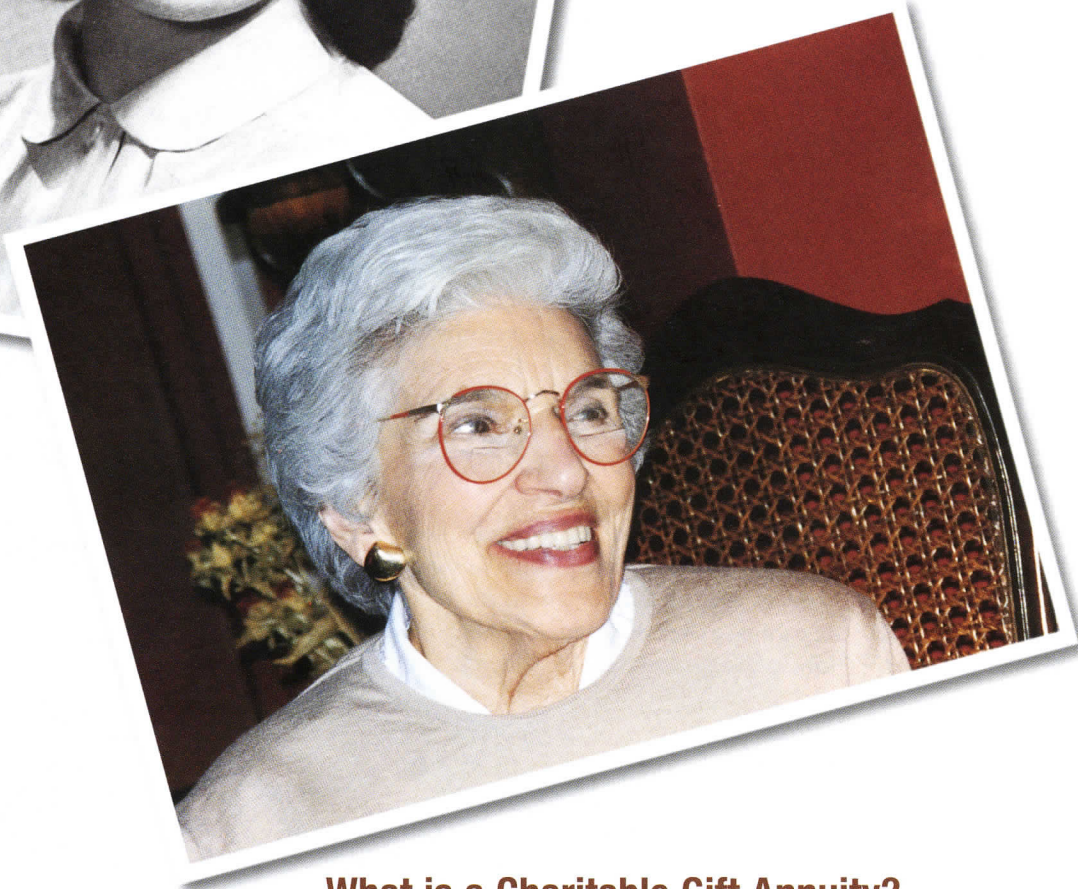
Leroy and Rosa Barksdale SNR '75, CNR Trustee, Dr. Nancy Brown, GS Dean, Herb Boyd, SNR adjunct instructor, and Elza Dimwiddie-Boyd, SNR Dean.

Norman Philips, Claire Waterbury Philips '54, and Sabina Sprague Slavin '62



"My annuity allows me to arrange my legacy to CNR while I can still enjoy seeing the College grow. The stable income is an added incentive for giving!"

Rose Cuomo Coviello '41



What is a Charitable Gift Annuity?

A Charitable Gift Annuity is a simple contract between you and The College of New Rochelle.

In exchange for your irrevocable gift of cash, securities, or other assets, The College of New Rochelle agrees to pay one or two annuitants you name a fixed sum each year for life. The payments are guaranteed by the general resources of The College of New Rochelle.

The older your designated annuitants are at the time of the gift, the greater the fixed income The College of New Rochelle can agree to pay.

In most cases, part of each payment is tax-free, increasing each payment's after-tax value. If you give appreciated property, you will pay capital gains tax on only part of the appreciation. In addition, if

you name yourself as an annuitant, the capital gains tax will be spread out over many years rather than be all due in the year of the gift.

Your Tax and Financial Benefits

- ◆ The older you are when the payments begin, the higher the annuity rate and the larger the charitable income tax deduction.
- ◆ The annuitants you name will receive fixed annual income for life, guaranteed by the general resources of the College.
- ◆ If you fund the annuity with an appreciated asset, you will incur tax on only part of the gain.
- ◆ Your estate may enjoy reduced probate costs and estate taxes.
- ◆ You will provide generous support to The College of New Rochelle.

If you are 65 or older, you too can have an annuity for yourself, or for yourself and a loved one.

To learn more about charitable gift annuities and other planned giving opportunities, please

Call Dr. Carole Weaver at 914-654-5914 or e-mail her at cweaver@cnr.edu.

ALUMNAE/ALUMNI PROFILE

PUTTING FAITH INTO ACTION

REY DIAZ SNR'88

To the Rev. Rey Diaz, the Bible offers a call to action – not from the pulpit, but on the streets. The famous story of how Jesus fed a crowd with just five loaves of bread and two fish, Diaz says, shows that people need to find a way to deal with the needs of all, even if it takes a miracle.

Diaz is bringing that sense of Christian activism to a wide range of social problems in the Madison [Wisconsin] area.

Diaz, pastor of tiny First Hispanic United Methodist Church, came to Madison three years ago from New York.

As head of the poor, 60-member congregation, he served on the Inter-faith Coalition for Worker Justice delegation that in a report last December called attention to exploitation of Latino workers in Dane County. The project corroborated what he had been hearing – that Spanish-speaking workers were being underpaid and mistreated compared to Anglo peers.

“It’s very sad that people who have so much take advantage of people who don’t speak English well,” Diaz said in an interview in a spartan conference room at the church, a brick and aluminum-sided building at 1123 Vilas Ave., a quiet street lined with homes and shade trees.

At his church, 15 people are attending free English as a Second Language classes on Sunday mornings.

By January, the church plans to open a day-care program for Spanish-speaking families.

Diaz, though, takes pains not to take his work too seriously, poking fun at his own stout build and his long-abandoned ambitions of becoming a major league baseball pitcher.

His congregation includes natives of 14 nations, all of them Spanish- or Portuguese-speaking. Nearly all, he said, came to the United States to seek opportunity, much as he did nearly 30 years ago in leaving the Dominican Republic.

“You never knew when you’d get paid,” recalled Diaz, who worked for a water utility in his homeland.

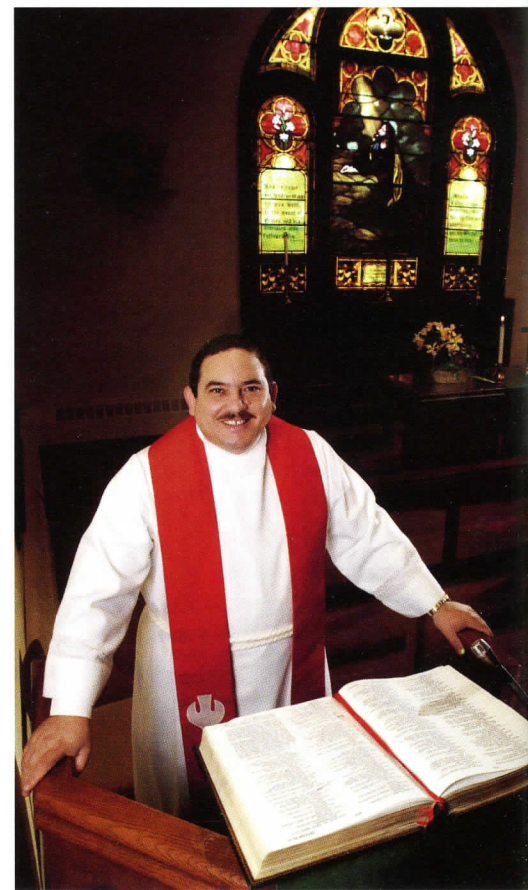
In the United States, he learned how to speak English, earned bachelor’s and master’s degrees, and now is on the verge of earning a doctoral degree, building the kind of life he envisioned for his children.

Diaz was protective of his congregations in the New York area, serving as a spokesman for the Hispanic community in the 1994 when a *New York Times* reporter wrote a story about how a clash between teenagers and a group of Hispanic immigrants led to the killing of a 40-year-old Ecuadorean.

While pushing for social justice, he remains mindful of the successes that he and many immigrants enjoy in their adopted nation.

“I have to thank this nation for the opportunity and the freedom,” said Diaz, who became a U.S. citizen in 1984. “This nation sometimes goes through difficult times, but it is a nation that welcomes the immigrant. I feel welcome.”

Diaz hopes to remain in Madison for many years, grateful for the area’s beautiful lakes and safe neighborhoods – places where homeowners don’t feel



compelled to erect security fences. But he promises to continue prodding the community into safeguarding vulnerable residents.

“Faith without action,” he said, “is not faith at all.”

Copyright Wisconsin State Journal by Andy Hall, August 11, 2002. Reprinted with Permission.



THE PRESIDENT'S CIRCLE MANY LEADERS... AN ENDURING TRADITION

THE PRESIDENT'S CIRCLE OF THE COLLEGE OF NEW ROCHELLE HONORS THOSE WHO PROVIDE leadership gifts of \$1,000 or more during a fiscal year. The gift club was begun in 1966 "to pay tribute to those alumnae/i, who lead the way in giving..." In its first year, The President's Circle attracted 22 donors who contributed \$25,000. Among those listed as a founding member is Rose Cuomo Coviello '41 who has remained a donor until this day and is currently serving as a class fund agent. Thank you, Rose, and all who have given to the College at The President's Circle level. Thousands of deserving students benefit from your generous support each year.

Membership advantages

President's Circle members are an invaluable resource to the entire College Community, providing leadership on many of CNR's boards and committees. Members are specially recognized in the College's Annual Report, they receive timely news

President's Circle Membership Levels

Centennial Council Member \$25,000 and above

Ursuline Heritage Society Member \$10,000 – \$24,999

Distinguished Member \$5,000 – \$9,999

Castle Associates Member \$3,000 – \$4,999

Founding Member \$1,904 – \$2,999

Member \$1,000 – \$1,903

in the form of Letters from the President, and they are invited as guests of the President to events during the year, including The President's Circle Dinner.

Recent changes in membership levels

In July 2000, the Board of Trustees approved two modifications to The President's Circle, in order to encourage increased support as the College approaches its centennial celebration. A Founding Member level was added to allow those at the

\$1,000 level to consider an increase to \$1,904 (the year CNR was founded). And, the Castle Associates Member level increased from \$2,500 to \$3,000.

Your leadership support makes a difference

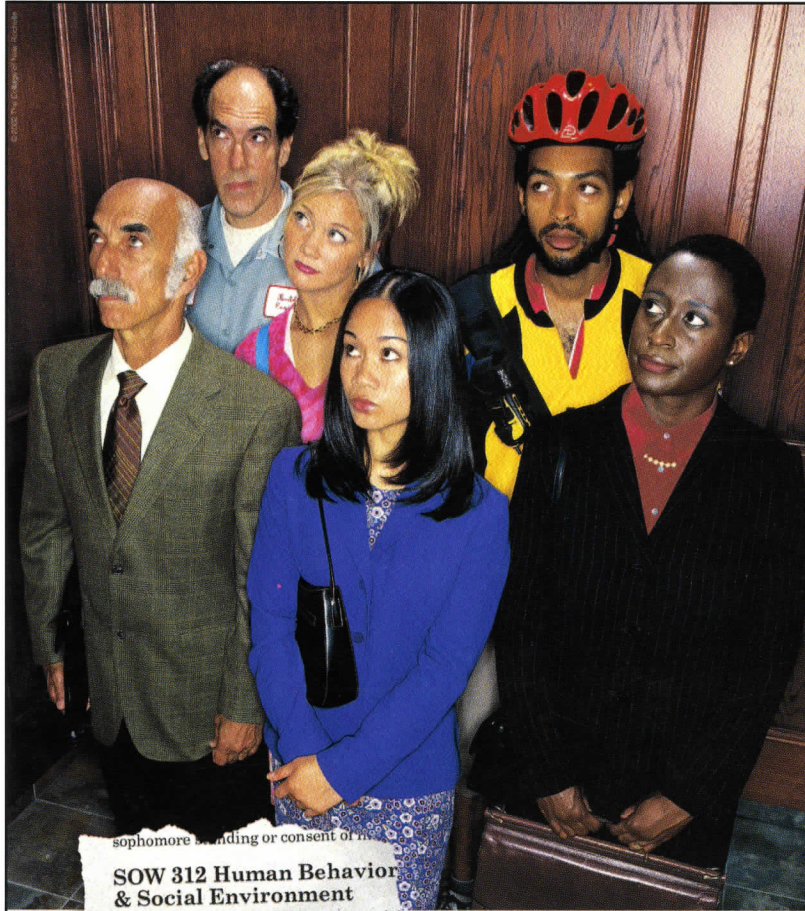
Please join us in leading CNR into its second century, by increasing your membership to a new club level, or becoming a new or renewed member of The President's Circle. With your help, the College will continue to do what it has done so well for nearly 100 years: transformative education, wisdom for life.



Emma Ann Bankston, Archie Bankston, Sr., Regina Keboe, OSU '56, Camille Romita SNR75, GS'88, and Mauro C. Romita at this year's President's Circle Dinner.

If you would like additional information about making a gift to The College of New Rochelle, please contact Marilyn Saulle, Director of Annual Giving, at (914) 654-5917 or at msaulle@cnr.edu.

Have You Seen This Ad?



sophomore standing or consent of...

SOW 312 Human Behavior & Social Environment

Reviews basic concepts taken in social, l
and behavioral science foundation cours

sophomore

Prepare for life's challenges. One course at a time. The College of New Rochelle. **CNR** Wisdom for life.
1-800-211-7077/wisdom@cnr.edu

It's Part of the College's New Ad Campaign!



The College of New Rochelle

29 CASTLE PLACE
NEW ROCHELLE, NY 10805-2339

Address Service Requested

Non-profit org.
U.S. Postage
PAID
Permit No. 272
New Rochelle, NY

